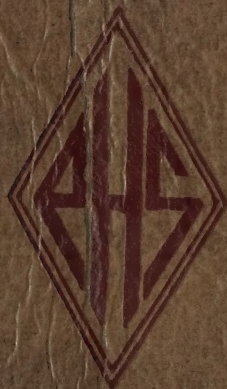


# Oracle Year Book



Plainfield High School

Nineteen Twenty-one



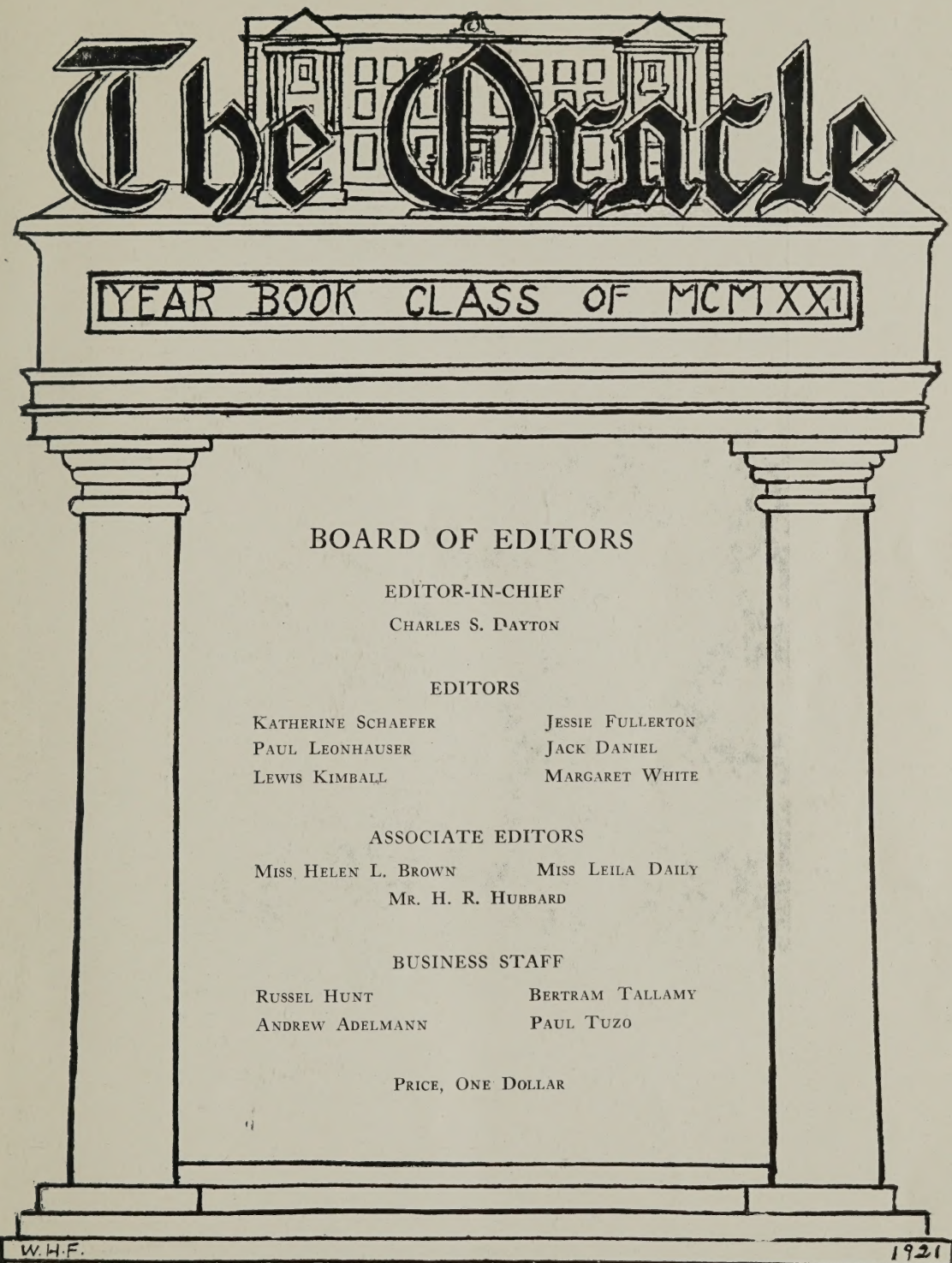












# The Oracle

YEAR BOOK CLASS OF MCMXXII

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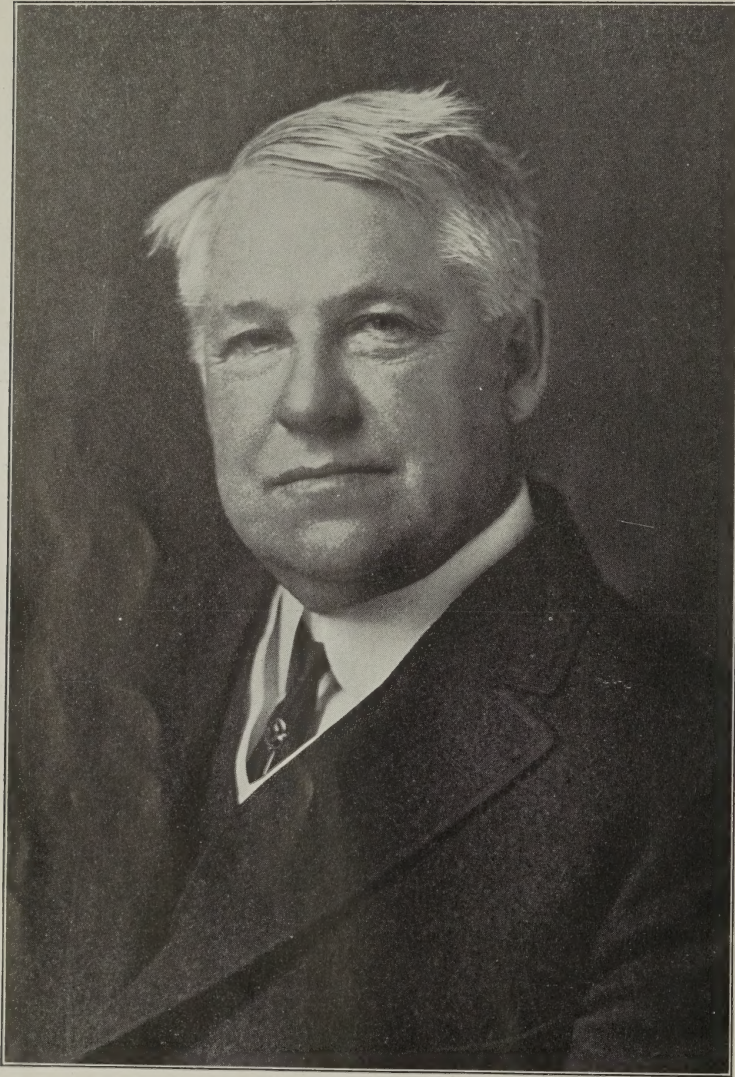
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PRICE, ONE DOLLAR

PR  
373  
Oct 11  
1921



To our sincere friend, Dr. Henry M. Maxson, who, by precept and example, has revealed to us the right trail to follow thru our happy High School years, and to the citizens of Plainfield, who have so nobly supported him in building up a most excellent school system; this, the year book of the Class of 1921, is most gratefully dedicated.



## Success

(An Address to the Members of P. H. S. by Dr. Maxson)

One summer day, I started out from my camp on Long Lake with a friend to visit a pond some miles away in the forest. There is no path to the pond, but a guide told me how to go up one log road and down another log road and so on, until you come to the pond. We walked all the morning, going up one log road and down another log road, and so on, but came to no pond. Finally, I turned to my comrade and said, "Mason, it's an old saying that advice is cheap, but it seems to me that the advice we have been following all the morning isn't worth even what we paid for it. We have walked steadily four hours; in five hours more it will be as dark as your hat. I feel more interested in seeing home than I do in seeing Moose Pond."

"Do you know where you are?" said Mason.

"No, I don't. I only know we are in the woods and can't see out."

"Must you find the pond to get your bearing?"

"Yes, I only know that home is over yonder somewhere."

"Then you're lost, aren't you?" said Mason.

"Well, the pond is lost."

"Can you follow back the way we came?" said Mason.

"No, all log roads look alike to me. They lead anywhere and get you nowhere."

"Then I think you're lost," said Mason. "What are you going to do about it?"

"The first thing," I replied, "we'll eat our lunch. Then we'll lie down and sleep half an hour, and after that we'll take the compass and lay out a course due East. Where that leads, there we will go, whether it be over the mountain or through the river. Some time today or tomorrow, if your legs hold out, we'll see Long Lake."

Mason meditated a moment, then he said, "Well, I think we'd better save some of the dinner; it may come handy."

I didn't lie awake to see whether Mason slept or not; I have a suspicion that he did not. Walking after a compass thru the forest is no lady-like walk, especially if the lumberman have been thru the region. There is many a tangle of brush to push thru, many a fallen tree to crawl over, and it is heart-breaking to go up a steep hill only to go down the other side, with more hills

ahead. When you come to a path, there is an almost irresistible temptation to follow it, even though you know it is only a deer-path.

After we had walked an hour or two, we came to such a path. "There," said Mason, "that looks like a good path. Don't you think we'd better follow it?"

"Yes," I said, "it has nearly all the earmarks of a good road; but it has one bad feature—it doesn't go our way. We'll follow the compass."

Then we thrashed brush for another hour when Mason stopped and said, "Are you sure you can get out?"

"We are sure of nothing in this world, Mason," I replied, "except what is past. I am positively sure I got out all the other times."

An hour or two later, we came to a good path which ran northeast, while our course was east. "There," said Mason, "that's a good road and goes almost our way. Don't you think we'd better follow it?"

"Would you be satisfied," I asked, "to *almost* get out of the woods? The only trouble I ever got into was following log roads that went *almost* the way that I ought to go. We'll follow the compass."

"But are you sure the compass is right?" said my friend.

"Mason," I said, "I am sure of only one thing,—our whole salvation rests on believing that this compass is true and following as closely as possible where it leads. There was a man once, lost in the woods, who doubted his compass; but he was dead when they found him. We'll follow the compass."

When darkness began to settle down over the woods, and the song of the birds was hushed, we stepped out of the forest onto the shore of the lake, just opposite to the camp, and the people in the cottage heard my hail ring out across the water as I called for a boat to come over and ferry us across. As we rowed over, I heard a little splash in the water as Mason dropped over two ham sandwiches and a hard-boiled egg.

Now the point of my story, this morning, is this: A straight line of travel thru the forest is a hard line to follow, but it is the only road that will surely bring you to your destination. There are many tempting side paths, many roads that look easier, but in a strange country your only safety is to follow the straight line of the compass.

So it is in life; the straight road is a hard road to travel, but it is the only road that will surely take you where you wish to go. Select your destination, then go straight for it, undaunted by difficulties, undiscouraged by hardships. Do not be diverted into side paths that are easier and are said to be about as good. Do not get weary, though the way be long. Stick to the trail unflinching.



You may not be able, in your various walks in life, to carry a sure compass in your hands, as I did in the woods; but for all the really desirable things in life there is a direct course fairly well known.

I suppose every one holds more or less definitely in mind success as the desired end to reach—that will-o-the-wisp, that pot of gold at the foot of the rainbow for so many people, because they have no definite idea of what they mean by success and so have no definite aim.

What is success? The answer varies according to one's outlook on life. The world in general seems to answer "wealth." There is a straight course that leads to it, but it invariably involves sacrifice; sacrifice of ease, of comfort, often of happiness, sometimes of honor, of reputation, of integrity. And, in the end, it is very often not a success that fully satisfies; the sacrifices made in attaining it have been too great; it has cost more than it is worth. Some one was congratulating a millionaire on his success. "No, I am not a success," he replied. "It is true I have gathered a goodly amount of money; but I have four sons and every one of them has gone to the bad. No, I am not a success. If I had taken part of the genius I have applied to making money and applied it to bringing up my sons, I might have been a success."

Emerson answers thus: "I look on that man as happy who, when there is a question of success, looks into his work for a reply, not into the market, not into opinion, not into patronage." By this he means not what *kind* of work; for the woman in the kitchen may attain success as well as in the editor's office; the man in the shop as well as the man in the office. He means rather the spirit you put into your work, the view you take of it, the aims you have in mind, your sense of obligation. Unless the workman realizes a sense of obligation to his employer, to the public, and to himself, in his performance, he is not a good workman, no matter how much he knows or how much skill he has; he cannot be a success.

Using the term *work* in the broad sense of accomplishment of one's chosen end, we may say that it is the cornerstone of all true success. The highest personal gratification; the truest happiness in the home; the greatest real honor among one's fellows rests on the true performance of real work of some kind; and this spells success.

## Class Poem

Four years ago, to happy days  
In grammar school, we said farewell;  
And now again we have to leave  
The school days we have loved so well.

As we look back we are surprised  
To think how meek we used to be  
When we, as Freshmen, held in awe,  
The upper classmates' dignity.

As Sophomores we became more bold,  
For we were upper classmen then,  
But when we reached our Junior year  
We took our rightful place like men.

We had an Oracle all our own,  
We showed the school that we had pep,  
We gave a play that brought us fame,  
We made the Seniors keep in step.

As Seniors we've accomplished much  
To glorify our Class's name,  
And working for our Class, we've tried  
To gain for, Plainfield High School, fame.

We're starting on the Road of Life,  
Unconquered lands before us lie  
Where each one hopes to find success;  
But how we hate to say goodbye!

Our Red and Gray we'll ne'er forget,  
We'll always to our Class be true.  
What e'er we do thruout our lives  
We'll keep unstained the Red and Blue.

MARGARET WHITE.  
JACK DANIEL.





PAUL LEONHAUSER

SALUTATORIAN

of the Class of 1921 who opened the Commencement exercises with his salutatory address, the theme of which was "Evolution in Education."



MARY PALUZO

VALEDICTORIAN

of the Class of 1921 who closed the Commencement exercises with her valedictory address, the theme of which was "Beauty in Modern Life."

## The Opportunity

(As told by Charles Dayton, winner of Second Babcock Prize)

The curtain of fog which had hung over New York Harbor was silently lifted and Basile Soultos and his mother, as they leaned eagerly over the rail of the great liner, could see before them the Statue of Liberty.

For ten days they had endured the trials of a steerage passage from Greece and now the peaceful harbor, the "Land of Opportunity" and the Statue of Liberty, whose hand was raised, as in blessing, so filled their courageous hearts with emotion, that they did not care to speak. On the deck a vagrant harper was softly playing "Home, Sweet Home." The patient mother felt the peace of one, who, at last, obtains the object of a life long struggle. Young Basile's breast was thrilled with dreams of the future and his achievements in this land of promise.

A brisk breeze sprang up, driving down the bay the last straggling bands of mist as the Macedonia proceeded proudly on to her berth in Manhattaan. What a sight was that sky-line to the immigrant lad! To the right reared the sky-scrapers. The great Woolworth Tower pointed like a finger to the Heavens. Then flashed into view the golden dome of the World Building, glittering in the slanting rays of the setting sun. Basile was spellbound by the grandeur of the sight.

Around the ship on silent, slender pinions swept the sea gulls. About the docks scurried the tug boats, coughing hoarsely as they neared one another. Clumsy ferry-boats lumbered across the river filled with people who cheered as they passed the Macedonia. The liner's passengers cheered loudly in return and the ship's band struck up "The Star Spangled Banner."

Basile's dream of the future gave way to the enthusiasm of the moment. He felt a fervent patriotism for the country which was going to adopt him. When the great ship had been swung around by her tugs and was coasting into her slip, Basile rushed for the stairway, half carrying, half dragging his mother in his impatience to step upon the sacred soil of Uncle Sam. Before he could reach the door a man in uniform put in his appearance who blocked his path and called, "Ho, there! Stand back. You, who understand English, tell the others you cannot land yet. You must take an examination at Ellis Island. You will be taken there in the morning."

Basile was vexed at this delay, but his mother counseled patience and together they returned to their little room. When the sun had set and the great buildings, shining like glow worms titantic, cast about the great city its luminous halo, Basile and his mother went again to the steerage deck to enjoy



the cool evening air. There they found Leon, a lad with whom Basile had become acquainted. Together they watch the city, bathed in its man-made light and at Leon's request, Basile told him the simple story of his life:

Ever since I was a very small child, and made little houses of wooden blocks, my great ambition has been to become an architect. The chance of accomplishing this was very small in the lazy, little fishing town of Pipol where we lived. When I was ten the war broke out and my father went to fight for Greece. Later we received the little testament which they said was in his hand when he was found dead after an attack. Life was hard after that. Mother worked night and day mending nets. I worked some, but mother insisted that I go to Father John's School every day, for she was determined that some day we would come to America where I could realize my ambition.

I like the school and quickly learned to read and write. Often I'd offer to teach mother to write, but she'd smile and say to wait until the nets were mended,—that time never came. I remember in the evening she would sit at our door busy with needle and skein and I upon the step beside her doing my lessons for the next day, for Father John was as strict a teacher as a priest.

When the rude fishing crafts were tied at the wharf, the men would bring their meagre catch in baskets to the large stone well in the middle of the town. About the well the gossiping women clustered, buying fish for the morrow's meal and scolding the little urchins who scampered about the group playing "quick stick" till dusk gave way to darkness. After seven years we had saved enough money to pay steerage passage—so we came and mother, he said, turning to clasp her hard hands, "for all of this you are responsible."

The night passed and with the early morning the steerage passengers of the Macedonia were taken in the smaller Government steamer to Ellis Island. Fortunately, the examination was to take place at once. A matron told them to put their baggage in the corner of a large room and await their turn in line for the examination. The kindly surgeon who gave Basile his physical examination pronounced him quite perfect. Basile happy, but a little impatient, asked if he could land immediately but the surgeon said that first he must take the Literacy Test. Basile had never heard of this test before, but when he found it consisted of elementary reading and writing, he laughed at his fears. The test was taken and the Official had just told him that he had passed when a terrible thought flashed into his mind. "Tell me, sair," he gasped, "must my mother take this test?"

"Certainly," replied the Officer. "Everyone who enters must be able to read and write."

The icy hand of terror and dismay clutched Basile's heart. He rushed back blindly through the crowd to the corner where they had left their belong-

ings. There his mother sat, her head in her hands. Her eyes were moist but she was not weeping. She looked up as Basile came running to her. "Mother," he cried, "won't they let you in?" Because you worked so hard for me you never had time to learn to write. "Oh, mother," he sobbed, "you dear, unselfish mother, must all our hopes, our dreams end like this?"

"Hush, my boy," she replied in the sonorous language of the women of Sparta. "Moses might see, but not enter the promised land. Am I more worthy than he? Tho' I may not enter, you must stay. This is the opportunity of your life time. A great career lies before you; you must stay here and succeed."

Basile felt his brain afire. Through the window he could see the mighty city which lay across the river,—it called to him. Near at hand stood the Statue of Liberty,—it beckoned to him. Why not stay? Surely God would not have brought him to America if he was not to stay. This opportunity will never come again. Then he saw his mother return in poverty to Pipol. Alone she would struggle with failing strength to earn her bread. Some day word would come that she'd died of over-work and a broken heart. Then swelled within him the Spartan Spirit of his ancestor who fell at Thermopylae. Turning from the window he clasped his mother's hand and whispered, "I'll not stay, mother. I'll go back with you to Pipol. Together we'll work in the evening when the villagers gather about the old stone well I'll teach you to write and when we've earned another passage, together we'll enter America.

\* \* \* \*

The great liner, piloted by the fretful tugs, swung out of its dock and across the harbor. At the rail stood Basile and his mother. The mists of the sea rolled in again to swallow up the city. The last Basile saw was the Statue of Liberty,—its arm raised as if bidding farewell.

Good-bye," called the lad, waving his arm, "keep guarding till we come again,"



## A Plea

(As written by Howard Fischer, winner of First Courier-News Prize)

It is a firmly authenticated fact that Plainfield is one of the few old towns of New Jersey. During "Revolutionary Times" it was on a great highway which connected the two booming cities, New York and Philadelphia. Mention has been made again and again of Plainfield in the journals of colonial men. Another, and perhaps the chief reminder of her age, is the number of her colonial homes and buildings which still exist. Indeed, her Quaker Meeting House must have been built for no insignificant community. Yet, nearly a century before the Friends erected their great building, the old Martine House was standing.

Colonial homes are surely among our most interesting buildings. In the first place they are beautiful. They have a certain unity and balance that many of our modern dwellings lack. Together with completeness they have an air of quality. Nothing in them seems to have been half way made and nothing spared. Yet, as a rule, they do not have the appearance of being too fancy. From the historical standpoint also, these homes are interesting. Most colonial houses were the sites of scores of important incidents. In many cases they are the birthplaces of distinguished men. There is actually a house in Plainfield which was the headquarters of the illustrious Washington. For still another reason, colonial homes are of interest. They stir our imagination. By their dignity and beauty we are moved to wonder what powerful men must have lived in them. What quaint costumes the first owners must have worn! What a collection of incidents must these houses have witnessed. Truly, because of beauty, historical value and power to create reflection, ancient buildings are interesting.

Of course, once the only buildings in town were colonial, because Plainfield was a colonial town. Recently, however, they have been rapidly disappearing because of several serious reasons. There is a decided lack of care shown by many people toward their old family homes. They seem to value them at little and to begrudge spending money to keep them in repair. The old Boice Mansion was neglected for so many years that the firemen could not extinguish a blaze which was purposely set to it. Another reason for the disappearance of these homes is that the properties often fall into disinterested hands. I know of an old mansion, of excellent proportions, with the well known two-story portico. It is now kept as a cheap eating house. Each year some part of it decays and is not replaced. People whose ancestors never had anything to do

with an old place seldom have any sentimental feelings for it. If any business proposition looms up they are quick to alter and willing to tear down. Within the past year, nearly a whole block of Watchung Avenue's old buildings has been torn down. All of these circumstances have greatly decreased our number of colonial houses.

In view of the fact that many of the old mansions have disappeared, it is necessary to preserve, as much as we possibly can, those that remain. They add to the attractiveness of our town. They give Plainfield an air of conservatism which strangers like. We must preserve them.

How can this be done? There are several ways. Plainfield might maintain several of these buildings since they contribute so much to her beauty and historical air. If even one-tenth of one per cent. of the taxes were used for this purpose several historic houses could easily be preserved and kept in repair. Historical societies could manage the places and tend to all necessary business.

Another "life-preserver" might be a cheap but attractive "History of Plainfield." If such a book were sold here, great enthusiasm for historic places would be kindled. People would be influenced to use their personal influence to preserve colonial relics from decay and would prevent the inroads of business. They would feel ashamed to destroy buildings of public interest and value.

Does it seem improbable that appeals to the owners of decaying old houses would have any effect on them? I believe that much good could be done along this line. If a recognized committee should send out appeals, surely there would be some good results, however few. Many people do not realize how their properties are running down.

The thing we need in beautifying Plainfield is a little more love for the historic and less for the almighty dollar; a desire to be open minded conservatives rather than headlong progressives who value nothing but the new. Whatever other communities may do, I feel that it is our duty to endeavor to preserve a few dignified yet beautiful remnants of Plainfield's colonial buildings.



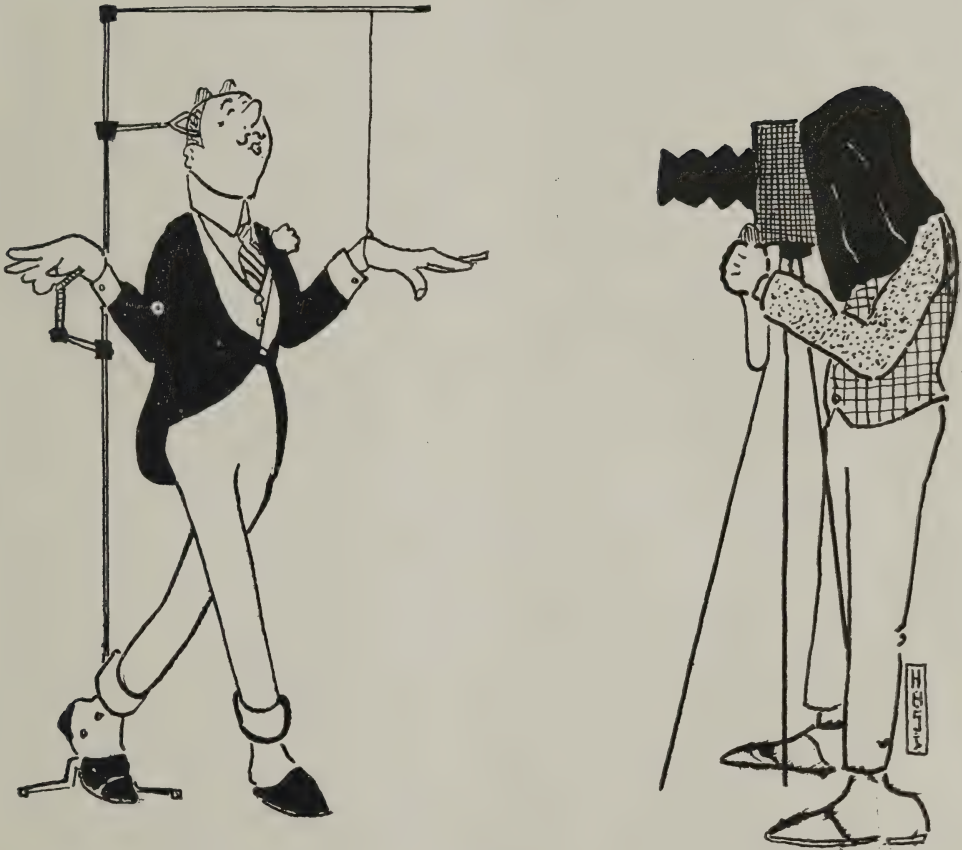


SENIOR ORACLE BOARD—TENNIS TEAM



GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM—BOYS' BASKETBALL TEAM





# Class Photographs

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*Treasurer*



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*Secretary*



ANDREW ADELMAN

"Andy"

"The best of good fellows."

Scientific Course—College—Junior Red Cross Executive Committee '17, '18, Freshman President, Sophomore President, Class Basketball '17, '18, Junior Senior Feed Committee, Stage Manager Junior Play, Junior Ring Committee, Christmas Committee '19, Oracle Board '20, '21, Electrical Board '19, '20, '21, Treasurer Hi Y '19, '20, President Hi Y '20, '21; Committee to raise money for Junior Oracle, Service Memorial Committee, Swimming Team '20, '21, Senior Oracle Board, Stage Manager Senior Play, Captain Woodworking Unity '17, '18, School Usher '20, '21, Hiking Club, Thursday Morning Committee, Speaker for Hover Drive, Council '17, '18, '20, Junior Dance Committee.



HELEN BACHERT

"Hallie"

"The lions on your old stone gate  
Are no more cold to you than I."

Commercial—Business—Gym. Pageant  
'20.



HERBERT AYERS

"Herbie"

"If I were king my pipe would be  
my premier."

Commercial—Business—Baseball Captain  
'21, Baseball '20, Baseball '19.





E. GLADYS BARRETT "Glad"

"Her heart was ever neutral."

Classical—General—Presbyterian Hospital School of Nursing—Knitting Unit '18, '19, Surgical Dressings Unit '18, '19, Field Hockey '18, Track '19, Class Basketball '19, '20, Corridor Leader '19, Thanksgiving Pageant '20.



LOIS BEEKMAN "Loie"

"The secret of being loved is being lovely; the secret of being lovely is being unselfish."

General—Undecided—Knitting Unit '17, '18, Decorating Committee for Junior Senior Feed '19.



PATRICK BARTOLOMUCCI

"Pat," "Bart," "Patsy"

"What I lack in stature I make up in noise."

Scientific—Business—Dramatic Society '21, Thanksgiving Pageant '20, Senior Play '21, Oracle Contributors' Club, Senior Baseball Team.



FRANCES F. BERGER

"Fran," "Frankie"

"I would fain fancy myself one of  
the elect."

Commercial—Undecided—Class Basketball Team N. P. H. S. '18, Knitting Unit '18, '19, Surgical Dressings Unit '18, '19, Junior Senior Feed Committee '20, Gym. Pageant '20, Thanksgiving Pageant '20, Class Basketball Team '20.



LIBBY E. BERNSTEIN

"Berny"

"Love, Virtue, she alone is free."

Classical—College—Surgical Dressings Unit '17, '18, Gym. Pageant '20.



WILLIAM JOHN BESLER

"Bill"

"Above the vulgar flight of  
common souls."

Classical—Princeton College—Dramatic Society, Senior Play, Near East Relief Speaker.





VIOLA JOANNE BEY

"Vi," V. V. "Angel"

"God has given you one face,  
Yet you make yourself another."

General—Art School—Knitting Unit '18,  
'19, Surgical Dressings Unit '18, '19,  
Junior Senior Feed Committee '20,  
Comforts Committee '17, Junior Senior  
Christmas Decoration Committee '21,  
Gym. Pageant '20.



HAROLD BRITTON "Red," "Britt"

"Common sense is very uncommon."

Scientific—Undecided—Minstrel Show  
'17, '18, Junior Track '19, Track '20,  
Class Basketball '18, '19; '19, '20;  
'20, '21.



WALTER BRONSTON

"My," "Walt"

"Skilled in all the arts of courtesy."

Scientific—Undecided—Junior Play, Sen-  
ior Play, Track '21, Usher '21, Christ-  
mas Decoration Committee '21, Fresh-  
man Reception Committee '21, Class  
Basketball '21.



PAUL BROUSSE

"Shirt"

"Of my own merit you yourself  
are judge."

Scientific—Undecided—B. A. A. Min-  
strels '19, Secretary of B. A. A. '20,  
21, Senior Decorating Committee,  
Freshman Reception Committee '21,  
Class Basketball '17, Varsity Baseball  
'21, Class Basketball '19, Varsity  
Basketball '20, '21, Captain '21, Var-  
sity Football '20.



GLADYS BYE

"Glad"

"The modesty is a candle to  
thy merit."

Classical—Secretarial School—Ice Cream  
Committee, Knitting Unit, Honorable  
Mention Cicero Prize.



RUSSELL W. BURDICK

"Russ"

"I dare do all that does become a man;  
He who dares do more is none."

Commercial—Business—Milton (Wis.)  
High School, P. H. S. Basketball '18,  
'19, Class Basketball '19, '20, '21,  
Junior Senior Feed Committee.





GLADYS CARSTARPHEN

"For Beauty dwells with kindness."

Classical—College—Junior Play, Usher,  
Secretary G. A. A., Chairman Service  
Committee Hi-Tri, Senior Play.



LEONARD J. COBB

"Ye gods, how much this man doth  
know"—of science.

Scientific—Undecided—Chemistry Prize  
'20, Physics Prize '21.



JOHN IRVING DANIEL "Jack"

"For that fine madness still he did  
retain  
Which rightly should possess a  
poet's brain."

General—Amherst—Cadet Corps '18,  
Track '20, Class Basketball '20, '21,  
Senior Junior Sting Committee, Track  
'21, Tennis Manager '21, Senior Ora-  
cle, Oracle Contributors' Club.

## CHARLES DAYTON

"Dayton"

"And the elements had so combined  
in him the virtues."

Classical Scientific—Colgate—F. H. S. '17, P. H. S. Track Team '18, Junior Track '18, Oracle Contributors' Club '18, '21, Assistant School Editor Oracle '19, '20, Chairman Public Works Committee '20, President Debating Society '20, P. H. S. Debating Team '20, Junior Senior Feed Committee '20, Second Junior Prize Army Essay Contest, Second Babcock Prize, Junior Play '20, P. H. S. Council '20, '21, Editor-in-Chief Oracle '20, Chapel Exercise Committee '21, Chapel Usher '21, P. H. S. Usher '21, Captain P. H. S. Debating Team '21, P. H. S. Representative Colgate Extempore Speaking Contest, Secretary Hi Y Club '21, Chairman Hoover Relief Campaign Committee, Member P. H. S. Hiking Club, Editor-in-Chief Senior Year Book, Thanksgiving Pageant, President P. H. S. Dramatic Society, '20, '21.



## MARGARET DEAN

"Peg," "Peggy"

"The nightingale would die for shame  
if another bird sang sweeter."

Classical—College (Hillsdale, Mich.)—Junior Senior Feed, Christmas Decorating Committee '19, Junior Play, Dramatic Society, Senior Play, Thanksgiving Pageant '20, Lawn Fete '20, Knitting Unit '18, Hi-Tri Conference '19, Corridor Leader '19, '20, '21, Usher '21, Class Day Committee.



## DOROTHY DEAKIN

"Dotty," "Dot"

"A fig for care and a fig for woe."

Classical—General—Undecided — Junior Senior Feed Committee '18, '19, Thanksgiving Pageant '20, Senior Play '21, Christmas Decoration Committee '20.







ELSIE E. DECKER

"Ashie"

"What sweet delight a quiet life  
affords."

General—East Stroudsburg State Normal.



MARGARET DEMLER "Demy," "Peg"

"Wit is an unexpected explosion  
of thought."

General—Normal—Knitting Unit '17,  
Decorating Committee '21, Junior  
Senior Feed Committee '20, Freshman  
Reception Committee '20, Usher '20,  
'21, Gym. Pageant '21.



MILDRED DEWEY "Dewey," "Mid"

"A pensive nun, devout and pure,  
Sober, steadfast, and demure."

General—College—Junior Senior Feed  
Committee '20, Oracle Contributors'  
Club '20,'21, Knitting Unit '18, Students'  
Chairman War Work Committee '20,  
Tennis Tournament '19, Chairman  
Christmas Decorating Committee '21,  
Corridor Leader '19, Honorable Men-  
tion Poster Contest '21, Usher '21,  
Chairman Hi-Tri Poster Committee  
'21.

MARGARET M. DUNAVAN

"Peg," "Marno"

"Her voice was ever soft and low,  
An excellent thing in a woman."

Classical—P. G. Course—Goucher College—Knitting Unit '17, '18, Junior Senior Feed Committee '19, Gym. Fete '20, Pilgrim Masque '20.



HOWARD FISCHER

"Fish," "Fischer," "Mr. Steadfast"

"Nothing is impossible."

Classical—Princeton—Speaker for Hoover Fund (Near East Relief), Senior Play '21, Junior Play '20, Christmas Decorating Committee, Assistant Business Manager Senior Dance, Vice-President Chess Club '21, Senior Sting Committee, Oracle Contributors' Club '20, Hikers' Club, Class Day Committee '21, Debating Club '20, Thanksgiving Pageant '20, Gym. Pageant '20, Assistant Business Manager Senior Play '21.

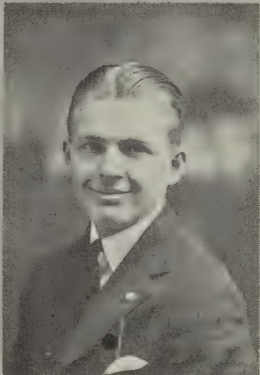


GILBERT BOUGHTON FLETCHER, JR.

"Gib," "Gil," "Fletch," "Gibbie"

"He was a fellow of infinite jest."

Scientific—Mass. Institute of Tech.—Cadet Corps '18, Class Secretary '18, Class Cheer Leader '18, '19, '20, '21, Assistant School Cheer Leader '20, School Cheer Leader '21, Class Treasurer '20, Junior Senior Sting Committee '21, Senior Dance Committee '21, Freshman Reception Committee '20, '21, Class Baseball '21, Junior Dance Committee '20, Class Day Committee '21.







LEONORA J. FLESHUTZ "Johanna"

"I contend that conceit is just as natural to a human being as a center to a circle."

Classical—Conservatory of Music—C. H. S. Penna.



JESSIE FULLERTON

"If ladies be but young and fair,  
they have the gift to know it."

General—Wheelock School—G. A. A. Board '17, '18, Oracle Reporter '17, '18, '19, Junior Play, Oracle Literary Editor '19, '20, Freshman Reception Committee, '19, '20, Christmas Decorating Committee '20, Christmas Picture Committee '20, Dramatic Society '20, '21, Swimming Team '20, '21, Junior Senior Sting Committee '20, '21, Thursday Chapel Committee '21, Member of Council '20, '21, Senior Oracle Board '21, Class Day Committee '21, Vice-President Senior Class '20, '21.



ROBERT EARL FULLER "Bobbie"

"Place me among the ladies."

General—Undecided—Track '18, '19, '20, '21, Captain Track '21, Minstrels '18, '19, '20, '21, End Man '19, '20, Class Track '18, Usher '19, '20, '21, Football Team '19, '20, Class Basketball '19, '20, Basketball '20, Orchestra '19, '20, Class Baseball '20.

KATHERINE GOODWIN "K," "Kay"

"Hang sorrow. Care would kill a cat."

Classical—General—Boston School Physical Education—Freshman Reception Committee '19, Public Works Committee '20, Chairman Junior Decoration Committee '20, Chairman Junior Senior Sting Committee '21, Thursday Morning Committee '21, Council '20, '21, Class Basketball '18, '19; '19, '20; '20, '21; P. H. S. Girls' Basketball Team '19, '20; '20, '21; Captain Girls' Basketball Team '20, '21, President of B. A. A. '20, '21, Swimming Team '21, Captain Girls' Swimming Team '21, Class Day Dance Committee '21.

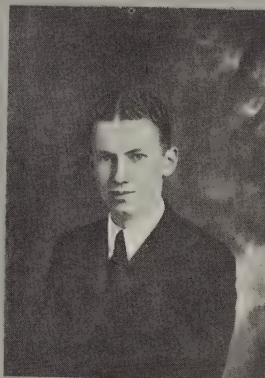


CHARLES HENRY GREENE

"Charlie"

"Woman was his only weakness"

Scientific — Lafayette — Class Treasurer '16, '17, Minstrels '17, Class Track '17, '18, '19, Track Team '18, '19, '20, '21, Captain of Track '20.



JULIAN HALL "Julie," "Toots," "Jo"

"She doth little kindnesses that others leave undone."

Classical—P. G. College—Knitting Unit '18, Surgical Dressings Unit '18, Waitress Senior Feed '19, Hi-Tri Conference '21, Contributors' Club '19, Christmas Decorating Committee '20, Senior Dance Committee '21, Dramatic Society, Senior Play '21.





HOWARD HALL

"Slatz"

"For manners are not idle, but the fruit  
of loyal nature and of noble mind."

Scientific—College—Rutgers Prep. School  
Two Years, P. H. S. Cadet Corps '17,  
'18, P. H. S. Minstrel Show '18, '21.



RALPH HALLER

"LaLa"

"I may not be handsome, but I swear  
I have a distinguished look."

Scientific College—Bridgeport High  
School '18, '19, '20, Class Basketball  
'21, Class Baseball '21, Debating Team  
'21, Pageant, Senior Play '21, Hoover  
Relief Fund Speaker, Track Team '21,  
Dramatic Society.



CLINTON R. HARROWER

"Clint," CR

"The honor that man gains himself  
is best."

Classical—Amherst—Treasurer of Hi Y  
'21, Advertising Manager Senior Play  
'21, Assistant Manager of Baseball  
'20, Manager of Baseball '21, Senior  
Play '21, Public Works Committee '18,  
First Senior Prize Essay Contest '20,  
Second Prize Cicero '20, Class Base-  
ball '20, '21, Football '19, Minstrels  
'17, '18, Solicitor For Hoover Fund '21,  
Gym. Pageant '20, Thanksgiving Day  
Pageant '20, Senior Trial for Cour-  
tesy '21, Surgical Dressings Unit '18,  
Oracle Contributors' Club, Cadet  
Corps '18, Hiking Club '21.



## HELEN MAUDE HASELTINE "Hazy"

"And my distain is my reply."

Classical-General—Sargent Dramatic School—Lawn Fete '20, Junior Senior Feed Committee '18, '19, '20, Christmas Feed Committee '18, '19, '20, Christmas Decorating Committee, Oracle Contributors' Club, Dramatic Club, Senior Dance Committee '21, Coach of Dancing in Senior Play '21, Class Basketball Team '21, Varsity Basketball Team '21, Chairman Class Day Committee '21.



## N. ARTHUR HELMER

"Art"

"A quiet youth, yet not without much skill."

Scientific—Business—St. Xaviers College One Year, Public Works Committee Chairman '20, '21.



## ELIZABETH HORAN

"That is the bliss of solitude."

Commercial Course—Business.





RUSSELL R. HUNT

"Russ"

"To thine own self be true.  
And it shall follow as the night  
the day,  
Thou canst not then be false to  
any man."

Scientific—Medicine—Track '16, '17, Orchestra '16, '17, Junior Industrial Army '17, U. S. Army Two Years, Junior Senior Feed Committee '20, Chairman Ring Committee '20, Business Manager Oracle '20, '21, Business Manager Senior Play, Business Manager Senior Oracle, Treasurer Senior Class, Senior Baseball.



HELEN HUMMER

"Of a light golden kind,—and  
remarkably deep."

Commercial — Business — Knitting Unit '17, '18, Junior Senior Committee '18, '19, Thanksgiving Exercises '19, Gym. Pageant '19.



SARAH B. JOHNSON

"Sally"

"Grace was in all her steps, heaven  
in her eye,  
In every gesture dignity and poise."

General—College—President of Hi-Tri '20, '21, Member of Council '20, '21, Senior Play '20, '21, Secretary of Dramatic Club, Junior Play, '19, '20, Secretary of Red Cross '17, '18, President of Red Cross '18, '19, Treasurer of G. A. A. '19, '20, Chairman Public Works Committee '18, '19, Girls' Swimming Team '20, '21.

HARVEY R. JONES

"Come! Share my loaf."

Commercial—Business—Track Team  
'20, '21, Football '20, Class Baseball  
'20, '21, Junior Play '20, Senior Play  
'21, Minstrel Show '20, Junior Decoration  
Committee '19, Senior Decoration  
Committee '20.



MARGARET KAINÉ

"She would raise Cain if she  
were able."

Commercial—Business.



SARAH KAPELSOHN "Seff"

"It's the little things that count."

General—Montclair Normal School—  
Central High School, Newark, '18, '19,  
Senior Play '21, Courtesy Contest '21,  
Pronunciation Contest '21, Gym.  
Pageant '20.







LEWIS EVERETT KIMBALL

"Looie," "Long Distance," "Stretch"

"If music be the food of love, play on."

Scientific—Amherst—Red Cross Room Captain '18, Joke Editor of Oracle '18, Minstrels '18, End Man '19, Minstrels '20, Class Basketball '18, Treasurer Junior Ring Committee '20, Advertising Manager Junior Play '20, Speaker for Hoover Relief Fund '21, Senior Play Committee '21, Pilgrim Pageant '21, Treasurer Dramatic Society '21, Senior Play '21, Editor Senior Oracle, Swimming Team '21, Manager Swimming Team '21, Junior Senior Feed Committee '20, Sting Committee '20, '21, Assistant Chief Usher '20, Chief Usher '21.



HELEN LAKE

"Helen"

"But, Oh! she dances such a way."

Classical—General—Undecided — Junior Senior Feed, Christmas Decoration Committee '20, Senior Dance, Junior Dance, Thanksgiving Pageant '20, Ice Cream Committee '20, Minstrels at Freshman Reception '20.



THERON O. LAWLER

"Lawler"

"His notes like liquid sweetness  
long drawn out."

General—College—Swimming Team '21, Orchestra, Football '21.

PAUL B. LEONHAUSER "Red"

"A self made man? Yes—and  
worships his creator."

Classical—College—Exchange Editor  
Oracle Board '20, Senior Oracle Board  
'21, Senior Play '17, Senior Play '18,  
Senior Play '21, Dramatic Society '21,  
Lincoln Play '21, Secretary of Chess  
Club '21, Junior Roast Committee '21,  
Thanksgiving Pageant '20, Oracle  
Contributors' Club, Pronunciation  
Contest '21, Cadet Corps '18, Solicitor  
for Hoover Fund '21, Debating Club  
'20, First Prize Cicero '20, Second  
Prize Caesar '19, Columbus Day Play  
'20 Salutatorian '21.



ADELLA M. LIEBENOW "Tiby"

"A trifle heavy, but none the less  
divine."

Classical—Normal—Class Basketball  
'17, '18, '19, Sewing Unit '17, '18,  
Knitting Unit '17, '18, Junior Senior  
Decorating Committee '20, Senior  
Christmas Decorating Committee '21,  
Freshman Reception Committee '20,  
Pilgrim Masque '20, Public Works  
Committee '19, '20, Usher '20, '21, Ice  
Cream Committee, Minstrel at Fresh-  
man Reception '20.



FLORENCE LUERSSSEN "Florrie"

"Sometimes I sit and think and  
sometimes I just sit."

General—Business.





MARGARET LUF

"Tubby"

"A daughter of the gods, divinely tall,  
And most divinely fair."

Classical—General—Social Service  
School—Gym. Pageant '20, Oracle Con-  
tributors' Club '19, Freshman Recep-  
tion Game Committee '19, '20, Junior  
Senior Feed Decorating Committee '19,  
Christmas Decorating Committee '20,  
Thanksgiving Pageant '20, Courtesy  
Contest '21, Senior Play Costumes  
Committee '21, Senior Play '21, Senior  
Play Property Manager '21.



DONALD P. MCKAY

"Pete," "Mac"

"He was my friend, faithful and  
just to me."

Classical—College—Class Basketball '19,  
'21, Class Baseball '21, Captain '21,  
B. A. A. Minstrels Show '18, '19, Fresh-  
man Reception Committee '19, '21,  
Oracle Reporter '16.



WILLIAM D. MOGEY

"Melancholy men of all others are  
most witty."

Scientific—College—Cadet Corps '17, '18,  
P. H. S. Minstrels '17, '18, '19.



EYELYN MOOR

"Ev"

"Fair tresses man's imperial race  
ensnare,  
And beauty draws us with a single  
hair."

Commercial—Business—Knitting Unit  
'18, Gym. Fete '20, Class Basketball  
'20, Commercial Play '21, Junior Sen-  
ior Feed Committee '19, Comforts Com-  
mittee '17.



CLARA MOORE

"The world knows only two,  
that's Rome and I."

Commercial—Business—Junior Senior  
Feed Committee.



HAZEL LEACH

"Haze"

"It seems to me 'tis only noble  
to be good."

Commercial—Business.





MARTHA LA TELLE

"And when I see that lack of Gold,  
Pale grows the evening Red."

General—Undecided.



RUTH MOREHOUSE

"Morehouse," "Rufus"

"Whatever anyone does or says  
I must be good."

Classical—Undecided—Red Cross '17.



MABEL MULLER

"Man delights me not."

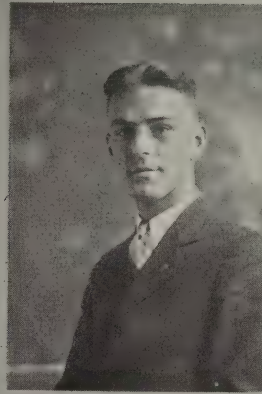
Commercial—Business.

JACK MEGGY

"Jack"

"He was a man that all the  
country loved."

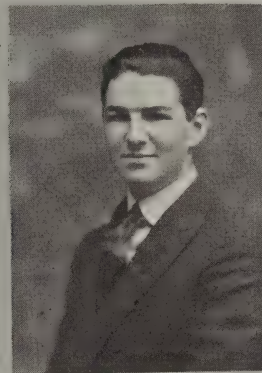
General—Westfield High '17, '18, U. S.  
Army '20, Captain P. H. S. Tennis  
Team '21, Football Team '21.



GEORGE MURRAY

"Nor woman either."

Scientific—Business—Minstrel Show '20,  
Junior Decorating Committee '19, Red  
Cross Surgical Dressings Unit, Senior  
Play '17, Senior Baseball Team '21.



ELIZABETH NATHAN

"A dainty little lady and most sweet."

Classical—Wellesley College—Secretary  
Senior Class '20, '21.







CLARA NATHANSON "Clare," "Jap"

"Of all the arts, great music is the  
art  
To raise the soul above all earthly  
storms."

Commercial—Newark Junior College—  
Surgical Dressings Unit '17, Music  
for Gym. Pageant '20, Orchestra '20,  
'21, All Saints' Day Exercises, Pro-  
nunciation Contest.



SARAH NEWMILLER

"Saree," "Seerah"

"Kind hearts are more than  
coronets."

Commercial—Business—Knitting Unit  
'18, Surgical Dressings Unit '18, Gym.  
Pageant '20, Basketball '20.



ELIZABETH O'SULLIVAN "Betty"

"Her modest looks the cottage  
might adorn."

Commercial—Business.

MARY PALUSO

"Whose little body lodged a mighty  
mind."

General—Syracuse University—Senior  
Play '21, Public Works Committee '21,  
Dramatic Society '21, Pronunciation  
Contest '21, Gym. Pageant '20.



DUDLEY PARSONS

"Comb down his hair. See! See!  
It stands upright.

General—Undecided.



OLGA E. PHILLIPSON "Kid," "Og"

"Earth has not anything to show  
more fair."

Commercial—Business—Junior Play '20,  
Senior Play '21.

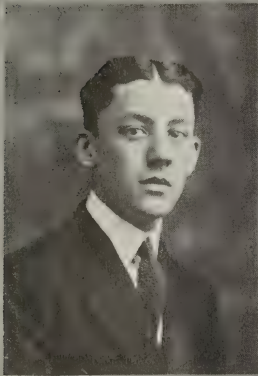




F. DeWITT PITKIN, JR. "Pie"

"Sleep, sweet, peaceful sleep."

Scientific—Business—Cadet Corps '18, Public Works Committee '19, Class Baseball Team '18, '19, '20, '21, Class Basketball Team '18, Vice-President Sophomore Class '19, Surgical Dressings Unit '18, Junior Senior Feed Committee '20, Junior Roast Committee '21, Oracle Board '19, Minstrel Show '18, Freshman Reception Committee '20, Red Cross '18, Dramatic Society '21.



RUSSELL POUND "Rus"

"The ladies think him cute."

Commercial—College—Cadet Corps '18, Minstrel Show '17, '18, '19, '20, Class Baseball Team '20, '21, Pageant '21, Senior Play, High School Usher '21, Track Team '21.



JEROME M. PREGER "Jerry"

"The little lamb of which the good book tells."

Commercial—College—Class Baseball '20, '21, P. H. S. Chess Club '20, '21, Decorating Committee Junior Senior Feed '20.



## C. CLIFFORD RANDOLPH

"Cliff," "Ponzi"

"My only books are women's looks,  
and folly is all they've taught me."

Scientific—Princeton—Cadet Corps '17,  
'18, Minstrel Show '17, '18, '19, '20,  
Endman '19, '20, Manager Minstrel  
Show '20, B. A. A. Board '21, Class  
Basketball '17, '18, '19, '20, Class  
Baseball '20, P. H. S. Basketball '21,  
P. H. S. Football '21, P. H. S. Baseball  
'21, Junior Play '20, Class Treasurer  
'18, Surgical Dressings Unit '18, Busi-  
ness Manager Junior Play '20.



## CLARA REBEKAH REES

"Clar"

"Conspicuous by her absence."

Commercial—Business—Red Cross Sew-  
ing Unit, Red Cross Surgical Dressings  
Unit.



## SYLVIA BREGER REES

"Pussy," "Sill," "Chickie"

"Who is Sylvia?"

Commercial—Normal—Gym. Fete, Court  
Reporter at Mock Trial, Participant  
in St. Gaudens' Program, Speaker in  
the Hoover Drive.





GERTRUDE RITTENHOUSE

"Dance, laugh, and be merry, but  
be also innocent."

Commercial—Business—Comforts Com-  
mittee '17, Knitting Unit '18, Class  
Basketball '20, '21, Usher '21, Gym.  
Pageant '20.



CHARLOTTE LEE SACHAR

"Lottie"

"I'd rather have a fool to make me  
merry than experience to  
make me sad."

Commercial—College.



CATHERINE SCHAEFER

"Sunny"

"She is pretty to walk with,  
Witty to talk with,  
And pleasant, too, to think on."

Classical—College—Surgical Dressings  
Unit, '18, Knitting Unit '18, Junior  
Ring Committee '19, Gym. Exhibition  
'20, Junior Play '20, Junior Senior  
Feed '19, Christmas Decorating Com-  
mittee '20, Literary Editor of Oracle  
'20, '21, Senior Oracle Board '21, Jun-  
ior Roast Committee '20, Oracle Con-  
tributors' Club, Thanksgiving Pageant  
'20, Chairman Hi-Tri Supper Com-  
mittee '20, '21, Freshman Reception  
Game Committee '20, Tennis Tourna-  
ment '20, Senior Dance Decoration  
Committee '21, Class Basketball '19,  
Ice Cream Committee '20, Minstrels  
at Freshman Reception '20, Senior  
Play '21.

RUTH SCHWARTZ "Ruthie," "Rue"

"Her air, her manners, all who  
saw admired."

Commercial—College—Knitting Unit,  
Gym. Pageant, Class Basketball '17.



SARAH SCOTT "Peggy"

"Speech is great but silence  
is greater."

General—Business.



MARJORIE P. SEARING

"Searing," "Peg," "Peggy," "Margie"

"Woman's at best, a contradiction  
still."

Classical—General—College—Knitting  
Unit '18, Surgical Dressings Unit '18,  
Ring Committee '20, Christmas Dec-  
orating Committee '21, Senior Repre-  
sentative to G. A. A. Board '21, Phy-  
sical Education Pageant '20, Corridor  
Leader '19, '20, '21, Class Basketball  
'18, '19, '20, '21, Room Red Cross Cap-  
tain '19, Tennis Tournament '21.







HERBERT HENDERSON SEAMAN,  
JR. "Pee Wee," "Shrimp," "Herbie"

"A little nonsense now and then  
Is relished by the wisest men."

Scientific—Prep School—Tennis Team  
'21, Minstrel Show '17, '18, '19, '20.  
Orchestra Minstrel Show '20, P. H. S.  
Usher, Class Baseball '21, Craig  
Marsh Prize (First) '18.



ROBERT M. SHEPHERD  
"Shep," "Bob"

"All great men are dying and I don't  
feel very well myself."

Scientific—Western Electrical—Track  
'18, '19, '20, '21, Junior Track '18, '19,  
Football '20, Class Basketball '19, '20,  
Class Baseball '20, '21, Captain '20,  
Cadets '18, Senior Play '18, Minstrel  
Show '18, '19, '20, '21, P. H. S. Usher  
'19, '20, '21, Freshman Reception '19,  
'20, Junior Senior Feed Committee '20,  
Debating Society '20, Chess Club '20,  
'21, Treasurer Chess Club '21, Junior  
Play '20, Senior Play '21.



CLIFTON SIEGELIN  
"Clif"

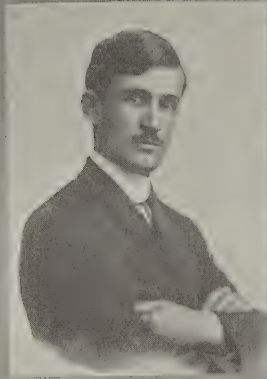
"But as you know me all, a plain,  
blunt man, that loves my friends."

Scientific—Business—Senior Play, Junior  
Senior Feed Committee '19, '20.

BASILE P. SOUPOS "Basile," "Soupos"

"How charming is divine  
philosophy."

Scientific—Columbia—Senior Play, Oracle Contributors' Club, Left Greek High School as a Freshman on account of the War in 1914. Came to America in October 1919, entered P. H. S. in April 1920.

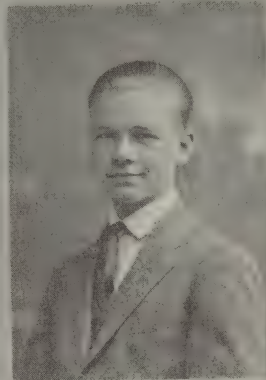


WILLIAM T. SPERRY

"Bill"

"Young fellows will be young  
fellows."

Commercial—Business—Gym. Pageant '20, Junior Decorating Committee, Senior Decorating Committee, Commercial Department Play '21, Usher '21, Senior Play, B. A. A. Minstrels '19, '20.



ROBERT T. SPICER "Bob," "Spice"

"He was the noblest Roman  
of them all."

Scientific—Alfred—Jefferson Medical—Public Works Committee '18, Chairman '19, Cadet Corps '18, Color Sergeant '19, Oracle Board '19, Electrical Board '19, Chief '20, '21, Freshman Reception Committee '19, '20, '21, Floor Committee '20, '21, Class Treasurer '19, Class Ring and Pin Committee, Junior Senior Feed Committee, Junior Play Committee, Junior Play, Junior Dance Committee, Class President '20, Hi Y '18, '19, Secretary '20, Vice-President '21, Thanksgiving Pageant, Dramatic Society '21, Class Basketball '21, Senior Christmas Committee, Chapel Usher '21, Chairman '21, Senior Play, P. H. S. Council '19, '20, '21, President '21, Senior President.





RALPH SRAGER

"Ray"

"Scarce rears above the mother  
earth his tender form."

Commercial—Business—College League  
Baseball.



FLORENCE MABEL STEENMAN

"Flossie"

"Muse not that I thus suddenly  
proceed,  
For what I will I will, and there's  
and end."

Classical—Music School—E. T. H. S.  
Evanston, Ill., '17, '18, G. R. H. S.  
Glen Ridge, N. J., '18, '19.



JESSIE STILLWELL

"Jeddy"

"Still water runs deep."

Commercial—Business—Gym. Pageant  
'20, Freshman Game Committee '21,  
Knitting Unit '18, Corridor Leader '20.







## M. ELEANOR TREACY "Treeky"

"For e'en tho' vanquished, she  
could giggle still."

Classical—Designing School—Mt. St. Mary's One Year, Christmas Decorating Committee '20, Contributors' Club, Thanksgiving Pageant '20, Honorable Mention Caesar Prize '19.



## MARJORIE TUZO "Tuzie"

"I remain mistress of myself  
and mine own soul."

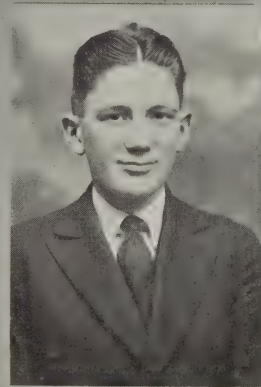
Classical—Physical Training School—Red Cross '17, Secretary of Class '18, Sophomore Representative G. A. A., Chairman Junior Senior Feed '19, Chairman of Picture Committee '20, Assistant Manager of Basketball Team '19, '20, Manager of Basketball Team '20, '21, Thanksgiving Pageant '19, Thanksgiving Pageant '20, Chairman of Social Committee Hi-Tri '21, Swimming Team '21, Honorable Mention Babcock Prize '20, Dramatic Society '21.



## PAUL B. TUZO, JR. "Tuz"

"And calm and peaceful be my sleep  
Rocked in the cradle of the deep."

Scientific—Annapolis—Senior Play '18, Cadet Corps '18, Property Manager Junior Play '20, Minstrels '19, Assistant Manager Football '19, Manager Football '20, Assistant Advertising Manager Oracle '20, '21, Assistant Advertising Manager Senior Oracle '21, Assistant Stage Manager of Senior Play '21.







ROBERT S. VAIL

"Bob"

"Fortune favors the brave."

General—College—P. H. S. Minstrel Show '14, P. H. S. Football '15, '16, P. H. S. Track Team '15, P. H. S. Baseball Team '17, '21, Class Basketball '14, '15, '16, Usher '15, '16, '17, '21, U. S. Army '17, '18, '19, Dance Committee '21, School Council '21, President B. A. A. '21.



RUTH T. VAIL

"Rufus"

"I have a name, a little name."

Commercial—Business—Knitting Unit '13, Junior Senior Feed Committee '19, Gym. Pageant '20, Senior Play '21.



VIOLET VELINSKY

"Vi"

"I never asked anyone to believe me."

Commercial—Business.

BAYARD V. C. VAN RENSSELAER  
"Rensler," "Van"

"A moral, sensible, and well-bred man."

Scientific—Rutgers—Class Day Committee '21, Surgical Dressings Unit '18, Minstrels '19, '20, '21, Senior Play '18, '21, Hiking Club, '21.



DOROTHY B. VAN WINKLE "Dot"

"If to be fat is to be hated, no wonder we love her so."

Commercial—Business—Gym. Pageant '20, Thanksgiving Pageant '20, Knitting '18, Surgical Dressings Unit '18, Hockey Team '19.



EDMUND WALDORF "Ed," "Eddie"

"Come and trip it as you go  
On the light fantastic toe."

Scientific—College V. M. I.—P. H. S. Cadet Corps '17, Tennis Team '19, B. A. A. Minstrels '17, Junior Play '20, Senior Play '21, P. H. S. Usher '18, '19, '20, '21, President Hiking Club '21, Class Day Committee '21.





BERTRAM D. TALLAMY "Bert"

"I love a good time."

Scientific—College—Corporal in P. H. S. Cadets '17, Junior Senior Feed Decorating Committee '19, Assistant Advertising Manager of the Oracle '20, Advertising Manager of the Oracle '21, Captain of P. H. S. Swimming Team, Assistant Business Manager of Senior Play '21, Advertising Manager Senior Oracle '21.



EVELYN ADELE TAYLOR "Evy"

"Fairest and best adorned is she  
Whose clothing is humility."

Classical—Undecided—Cranford High School Three Years.



PEARL TILLEY "Pal"

"Oh, light that lies in a  
woman's eyes."

Commercial—Business—Junior Senior Feed Committee, Commercial Play.



ELSA WICKSTROM

"Shrimp"

"If you want a helping hand,  
here it is."

Commercial—Business—Knitting Unit  
'18, Gym. Pageant '20, Corridor Leader '20.



PATRICIA WALSH

"Pat"

"Oh wad some power the giftie gie us,  
To see ourselves as others see us."

Classical—Kindergarten Work and Art  
School—Wadleigh High School '18,  
'19, '20, Dramatic Society '21, Thanksgiving Pageant '20, Lincoln Play '21, Courtesy Contest '21.



MARGARET WHITE "Peg," "Peggy"

"Her glorious fancies come from far,  
Beneath the silver evening star,  
But yet her heart is ever near."

Classical—College—First Babcock Prize '19, Secretary of Class '19, '20, Thanksgiving Pageant '19, War Service Memorial Committee '20, Gym. Pageant '20, Freshman Reception Game Committee '18, Freshman Reception Decorating Committee and Floor Committee '19, Chairman Decorating Committee for Junior Senior Feed '19, School Editor Oracle Board '20, '21, Junior Play '20, Honorable Mention W. C. T. U. Prize '20, Debating Club '20, Chairman Ice Cream Committee '20, Chairman Hi-Tri Program Committee '20, '21, Usher '20, '21, Vice-President Dramatic Club '20, '21, Chairman Senior Play Committee '21, Pilgrim Pageant '20, Senior Play '21, Senior Oracle Board '21, Swimming Team '21, New School Song Contest Committee '21.





MYRON ZUCKER

"The greatest truths are the simplest:  
so are the greatest men."

Scientific—Cornell—Orchestra, Thanks-giving Pageant, Debating Team, '21, Senior Play Song Committee '21, Dramatic Society, Hoover Fund Speaker, Senior Play Committee, Senior Play, Hikers' Club '21, formerly went to F. R. H. S.

CONSTANCE VOORHEES "Connie"

"Along the cool sequestered vale of life  
She kept the even tenor of her way."

General—Undecided—O. T. Waring Prize '17, Junior Feed Committee '20, Junior Play Committee '20, Gym. Pageant '20.

ROY D. GUERNSEY "Guernsey"

"For he's a jolly good fellow."

Scientific—Dartmouth—Varsity Football '19, '20, Class Baseball '20, '21, Senior Dance Committee Junior Play, Senior Roast Committee Dramatic Club, Chapel Usher '20, '21, Blain Academy Two Years, Mt. Hermon One Year.

ANNA V. TOWNSEND "Blonde"

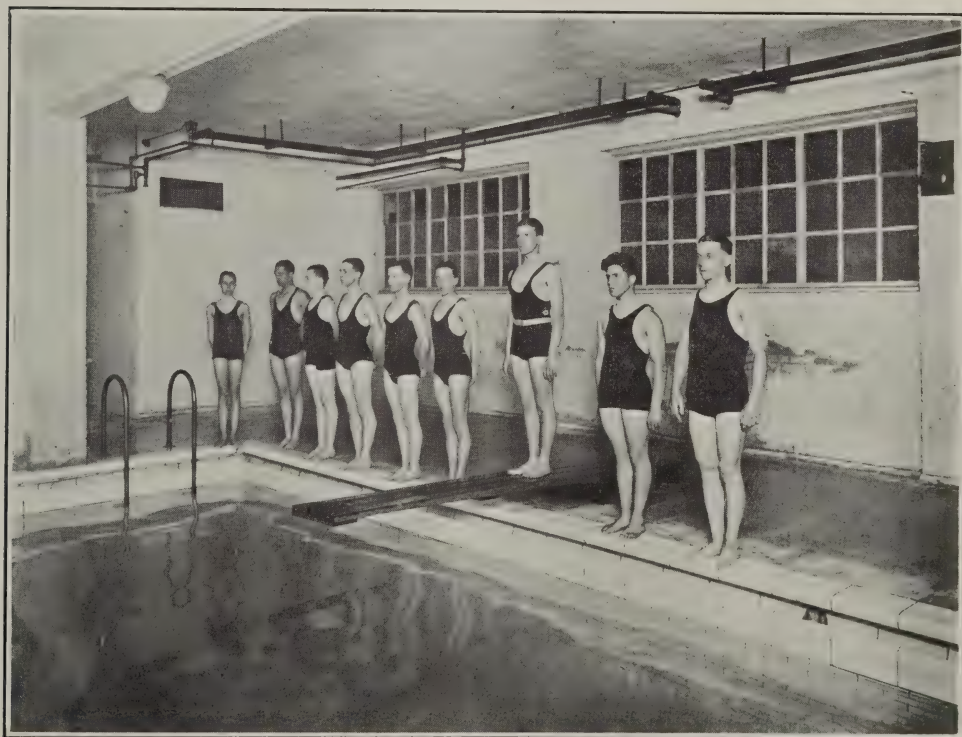
"They also serve who only stand  
and wait."

General—Commercial—Business.

RAMON F. WIKOFF "Anner"

"Oh, what may man within him hide  
Tho' angel on the outward side."

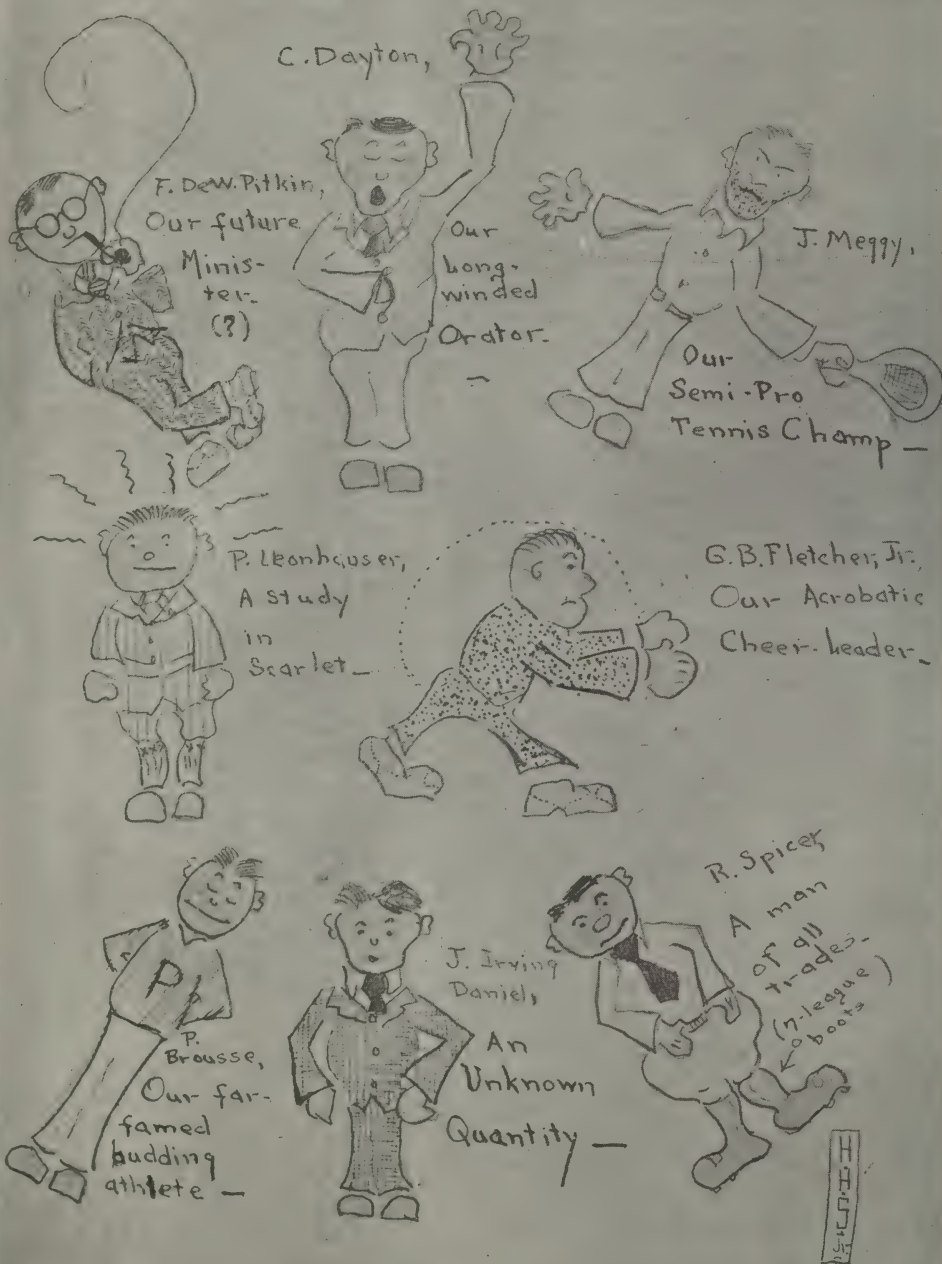
Scientific—Business—Three Years in N. B. H. S. Varsity Football Squad '20, '21, Track Team '20, '21.



FOOTBALL TEAM—SWIMMING TEAM



# AMONG THOSE PRESENT:—



# DRAMATICS



## Junior Play of 1921

The remarkable dramatic talent of 1921 was given evidence last year when, smashing all records and setting a worthy precedent, the Class produced a Junior Play. In fact, it was twice as good as might be expected since two side-splitting comedies "Rosalie" and "The Bluffers" were most successfully produced.

In "Rosalie" the dramatic talent of the famous Class of '21 made its first bow to the public, and established the high standard which the Thespians of the Class have maintained. Gladys Carstarphen in the role of Madame Bol experienced far greater trials from her stubborn maid Rosalie than even in these days of house maid rule. Charles Dayton, as Monsieur Bol, had clipped his temper to about the same length as Petruchio's and he stormed about the stage in a true dramatic style at Rosalie, Margaret White, who, with a stubbornness born of a deep appreciation for her part, followed closely on the steps of Mme. Bernhardt, her great predecessor in that part.

While the audience was still laughing at the humorous "Rosalie" the scenery had been changed to that of the "Bluffers." About everyone connected with this play but the audience was truly bluffed. Monsieur and Madame Ratinous, Sally Johnson and Roy Guernsey, tried to appear far wealthier than they were in order that their son might be considered worthy to marry the daughter of Monsieur and Madame Malengear, Bob Spicer and Jesse Fullerton, who in turn were masquerading their small capital in order to appear as well to do as the Ratinous. The exigencies which this dual camouflage provoked produced no end of merriment among the audience. The acting by each member of the cast was very commendable, and the first dramatic enterprise of the Class of 1921 terminated a brilliant financial and dramatic success.



## Christmas Exercises

When the auditorium, according to the ancient and honorable custom, was handed over to the Seniors at the conclusion of the Christmas Exercises, the school in general and the Juniors in particular began to wriggle with excitement. The curtains were soon drawn revealing the interior of the examination room at Ellis Island. White capped and aproned nurses, uniformed guards, doctors and assistants in snowy white clothes were bustling about preparing to receive a load of immigrants which were to be landed from the newly arrived ship 1922. The preparation was soon finished and the large number of spectators composed of Senior Class, broke forth in a song of welcome to the tune of "Mr. Zip, Zip, Zip."

"Good morning little Junior Class  
Who has just crossed the deep blue sea,  
Good morning little Junior Class  
With your immigrants to our country,  
Checks and Russians and Irish, too,  
To Ellis Island you won't get thru;  
Good morning little Junior Class.  
The port is for detention, you need no intervention,  
We hope that we can let you in.

In answer to the summons from the head official, various immigrants of the Junior Class were brought up for examination. Testimony as to their history and general worth of character was furnished by various members of the Senior Class, in view of which many were sent to padded cells, others refused admittance, and some others, but a very few, were allowed to enter on probation.

When the examination was over, the Class responded to the invitation to dinner by the Junior President by singing lustily a song written by John Daniel to the tune of Love's Old Sweet Song."

When on the last day of our happy fall  
On all the school, the footlight shadows fall  
And we are thru with all the Junior throng,  
Senior will drone the reconciling song,  
And for our work an honest recompense  
We up here dine ourselves at your expense.

Just a song at mid-day when the fun is o'er  
And the peaceful handshakes end our class,  
Tho' the hearts are angry and the stings still burn;  
Cool them off with luncheon, and wait your turn,  
Next year will come your turn.



SCENES FROM "SHERWOOD"

## Sherwood

If the Junior Play gave evidence of twenty-one's budding dramatic talent, "Sherwood," the senior play, given on May 21, displayed that talent in full bloom.

The setting of the play was in Sherwood forest in the good old days when Robin Hood and his merry men lived upon the King's deer. The scenery was beautiful, the sturdy Oaks of Sherwood thru which filtered the summer moonlight was so real that the audience could fancy the scent of the wild wood flowers about. Andrew Adelman engineered this stage setting. The costumes of all from the elaborate ball gown of the Queen to the simple jerkin of the forester were the exact replicas of those worn at that time. No effort or expense had been spared by Margaret White who so capably directed the costuming.

To Miss Le Fevere, dramatic coach of the play, a great amount of the success and honor gained by the play is due.

The part of Robin Hood, the romantic outlaw, who lived among the peasant folks in Sherwood, was taken by Myron Zucker. Whether dreamer, lover, or duelist, it seemed always that the real Robin of the legends was upon the stage, for Myron's interpretation of Robin's role was excellent. Prince John, who loved Robin Hood's sweetheart, Lady Marion, as much as he hated Robin, was represented by Ralph Haller and a double dyed villain he was, with a most enviable swagger and a truly wicked sneer.

As for lady Marion, whose part was portrayed by Sally Johnson,—little wonder that both men had fallen so desperately in love with her—graceful, dignified, and fearless as she was with a true dramatic talent. Gladys Carstarphen, as the plotting Queen Eleanore, did her utmost to ensnare Robin and destroy Lady Marion. The vigor and the appreciation which Gladys displayed in this difficult character won for her applause and honor which she truly merits.

The part of Shadow-of-a-Leaf, half-fairy, half-human, who tried to thwart the evil plans of King John and Queen Eleanore was taken by Mary Paluso. Her small figure, her facial expression and the pathetic tone in her voice gripped the audience with deep emotion. Mention should be made of Lewis Kimball, who took the part of Lord Fitzwalter, Marion's father, with real dramatic art revealing the hypocrisy and sincerity in this interesting character.

All of the members of the cast did excellently; but since we have not space here to mention each separately, let us but say the quality of their work was worthy of the Class of 1921.

Sherwood marked another milestone in the rapid progress of the Class of 1921 and will remain forever in the memories of all who saw it.





BASEBALL TEAM—TRACK TEAM

## Class Day

On the evening of June 21, 1921, the Senior Class celebrated Class Day. The scene of this particular celebration lay in one of the largest hotels in New York where the members of the illustrious Class of 1921 were holding a reunion. In honor of this happy occasion, the proprietor, Bob Spicer, moved that they render a song, which they did with a right good will in the following words:

### Opening Song

—"I Never Knew."

Good evening folks, now that summer has begun,  
We're going to stage a hotel  
One where you don't come to get cooled off,  
But surely it's almost as swell.  
Just lend your ears and your eyes,  
And you will have a surprise

for

We cannot go without showing the wide world  
That our fame is at its height.  
Here in the footlight's glow  
You will have to know  
That old twenty-one shines bright.  
Hundred strong, sing our song,  
We sure are quite a regiment to bring along.  
So—You'll have to know what a good crowd is like, when  
You back up and go tonight.

No folks, we're not out to roast little juniors,  
We stand alone tonight.  
Class Day is here and this hotel lobby  
Shows all is cozy and bright.  
Dancing will come when we're through,  
Do not get nervous or blue.

for

(Repeat Chorus)

The proprietor had just ordered the bell hops to show the guests to their rooms when word came, via telephone, that Messrs. Freshman, Sophomore, Junior and Senior were anxious to discuss with the class, their activities in past years. The Class was anxious to wait and hear from these gentlemen and immediately Mr. Freshman, Pat Bartalmoucci, came down the elevator and reminded them of the adventures of our first year in P. H. S. Paul Leonhauser, as Mr. Sophomore next recited the antics cut by the budding Class of 1921 when Sophis Morons. Mr. Junior, Jack Daniel, was next to arrive via elevator and he recited in true dramatic form the achievements of the Class as Juniors. Then last came Lewis Kimball, Mr. Senior, who reviewed for us the glory which noble '21 won in her senior year.

The proprietor then paged a number of members of the Class in order to give them the honors voted them by the Class. Four gossips, Helen Hazeltine, Jessie Fullerton, Kay Goodwin, and Peg Dean upon mention of the names of various members of the Class began to express in a gossip's whisper their opinion of what each one's future would be.

As a grand finale the will of the generous Class of 1921 was read at the conclusion of which by unanimous vote it was decided to sing another song before parting; it was:

## Closing Song

First is the verse and chorus of "Mammy."

Verse:

Everything seemed lovely  
Starting out our year,  
For we were Seniors that long sought for goal,  
Worthy of envy no need to condole.  
Things weren't quite so lovely  
Work we had to fear;  
Still at graduation,  
Joy won't staunch the tear.  
we're leaving

Dear old High School,  
Some go east and some go west  
But here is where our hearts shall rest.  
Plainfield High School  
Twenty-one's proud spirit shall linger forever.  
We are going, leaving you is leaving home;  
We are going, sorry that the time must come.  
Farewell High School,  
Where e'er our life paths leads, we'll never lose sight of  
High School, High School.

Chorus of "Coral Sea"

All thru our school days we've longed for this proud hour,  
When on the stage we rise up to bid farewell  
To all our school mates.  
With loving fervor we honor Plainfield High  
Twenty-one, the Class immortal,  
Chants a last good bye.

J. DANIEL.





# Class History

## Class History

### FRESHMAN YEAR.

At the time when the Class of 1921 entered Plainfield High School, a profound improvement in the school and its activities was noticed by King Lindsley Best's court. Though few members of the class made teams, nevertheless the influence of the class's spirit gave the teams the necessary support which made them win. The famous P. H. S. Cadet Corps, an organization now extinct, was manned chiefly by '21'ers who valiantly demonstrated their ability to march an hour without a drink. Moreover, many others supported the surgical dressings unit which could not have existed without their aid. Some members of the horde were so eager in their desire to knit that they did so even during interesting class recitations, such as Latin. Toward spring, a group of this class's most able members volunteered to help raise war crops at Camp Holly. Notwithstanding 1921's culture, spirit, and wisdom, however, many of the class sadly learned that delinquent hours could be much more easily acquired from Miss Moore, the terrifyer, than they could be cancelled.

H. FISCHER.

### SOPHOMORE YEAR.

When we were young and senseless  
 In our second year at High  
 We ever felt defenseless  
 When Father Best was nigh.  
 We admired those mighty heroes  
 Of the Class of old nineteen;  
 Bue we paddled *our* canoes  
 And we've earned our laurels green.

When we were little Sophies  
 They gave us nice vacations  
 For "flu" and other maladies  
 That were of long durations.

In honor of our youth,  
 They had an April fool  
 Which gave a good excuse  
 For getting out of school,  
 Till the armistice was signed  
 Out across the sea  
 And we all marched out in line,  
 Confounding powers that be.

P. B. L.

## JUNIOR YEAR.

As Juniors, we were infant prodigies, so to speak. We started out the year by scrapping with the infamous Class of 1920, and were perched at the peak of happiness when our Class president defeated their Class president in fistic combat. Oh, to be sure they roasted us the next day, but in the end we were only half baked. We continued the fight to the bitter end which occurred at the end of June, when we drove them out of school.

Early in the spring we gave a the dansant, so called because of the absence of tea, but for an afternoon dance it was a howling success, chiefly due to the pep exhibited by the punch.

Many stalwart athletes were contributed by the Class at this time, and our victory in Class basketball is really worth crowing about.

The only male member of the varsity debating team was our shining light C. Dayton and our bunch may well be proud of him if nothing else.

However, where we really starred was as actors. In fact, we had so much dramatic ability that we felt religiously inclined to present two plays in order to parade it all.

The first Junior Oracle ever originated in the history of these classic halls was displayed to the world in May 1920.

Remarkable Class! Just look us over!

JACK DANIEL.

## SENIOR CLASS.

Hello, Folks! Say I've been thinking over during these last few days before we all leave old P. H. S. that we have a mighty good bunch in old 1921. Let's just think over what we've done since last fall. First crack off the bat we elected Bob Spicer as proprietor of our establishment and Jessie Fullerton as his assistant. We put Rus. Hunt behind the cash register and made Elizabeth Nathan stenographer. The next thing in which 1921 starred was the Dramatic Society; we supplied all the officers and over half the members of this August Association. Of course, we figured on the Oracle Board with Dayton, Hunt and Tallamy as the big chiefs. We supplied five members of the football team and a captain, Paul Brousse, for the basketball team.

Along Christmas time we gave a dance and did something else. Remember how we wiped the floor of the gym with the Juniors and then made them feed us the next day, after we had roasted them in chapel.

We didn't do much for a while except watch Charlie Dayton debate, but pretty soon we blossomed out again. This time it was the Senior Play, "Sherwood." That this play was remarkably good you'll all agree, and we feel confident that it will go down in history rivaling "Cyrano de Bergerac." That's about all, save the work of Fuller, Wyckoff and Greene on the track team.

We are all sorry to leave old P. H. S., and we'll remember forever some of the friends we have made and the good times we have had together.

LEWIS KIMBALL.





DEBATING TEAM



## English Composition

1. The George H. Babcock Prize, given by Mr. George L. Babcock to the pupils of the three upper classes writing the best composition.  
First Prize—Fifteen dollars in books, chosen by the receiver of the prize.  
Dorothy Bird.  
Second Prize—Ten dollars in books chosen by receiver of the prize,  
Charles Dayton.  
Honorable Mention—J. Fullerton, M. Evans.  
Commendation—M. Rolande.
2. The Craig A. Marsh Prize, given by Mrs. O. T. Waring to the pupils of the Freshman Class writing the best composition.  
First Prize—Ten dollars in gold, J. Baglin.  
Second Prize—Five dollars in gold, R. Adams.  
Honorable Mention—Florence George.
3. The W. C. T. U. Prize for the best essay on a given topic.  
Prize—Five dollars in gold—Alleyne Macnab.  
Honorable Mention—Sylvia Reese.
4. The Courier-News Prize for the best essay on a topic relating to municipal affairs.  
Prize—Ten dollars in gold—Howard Fischer.  
Honorable Mention—Jack Daniel, Margaret White.

## MATHEMATICS

The Dr. C. H. Stillman Prize, given by Mr. William M. Stillman.  
First Prize—Fifteen dollars in gold—Ronald Hamley.  
Second Prize—Ten dollars in gold—Herbert Hooker.

## TRANSLATION PRIZES

Given by Mr. Alexander Gilbert for the best translation of assigned passages, a first prize of three dollars and a second prize of two dollars, expended in books, chosen by the receiver of the prize.

1. Virgil:  
First Prize—Paul Leonhauser.  
Second Prize—Gladys Bye.  
Honorable Mention—Adelle Liebenow.
2. Cicero:  
First Prize—Clarence Mowen.  
Second Prize—Milton Runyon.  
Honorable Mention—Philip Byck.



3. Caesar:  
First Prize—Alleyne Macnab.  
Second Prize—Ronald Hamley.  
Honorable Mention—Gertrude Ayer.

### COMMERCIAL PRIZES

Given by Mr. Ernest A. Ackerman, a first prize of three dollars and a second prize of two dollars expended in purchase of books, chosen by the receiver of the prize.

1. Amanuensis:  
First Prize—Clara Nathanson.  
Second Prize—Helen Hummer.  
Honorable Mention—Clara Moore.
2. Stenography I:  
First Prize—Leona Paluso.  
Second Prize—Cora Christianson.  
Honorable Mention—Edna Pound.
3. Bookkeeping I:  
First Prize—May Shannon.  
Second Prize—Marguerite Roseberry.  
Honorable Mention—Helen Anderson.
4. Typewriting I:  
First Prize—Daisy Hile.  
Second Prize—Ruth Hoffman.  
Honorable Mention—Arthur Van Pelt.

### SCIENTIFIC PRIZES

1. The J. L. Lyle Prize for best work in Physics.  
Prize—Ten dollars in gold—Leonard Cobb.  
Honorable Mention—Gilbert Fletcher, Basile Soupos.
2. The Levis M. Booth Prize, given for best work in Chemistry.  
Prize—Ten dollars in gold—Clarence Mowen.  
Honorable Mention—Harvey Jones.

## Class Statistics

<b>Most Popular</b> J. Fullerton G. Fletcher	<b>Most Energetic</b> C. Schaefer G. Fletcher	<b>Faculty Torments</b> V. Bey W. Besler
<b>Best All Around</b> K. Goodwin P. Brousse	<b>Best Natured</b> J. Hall H. Jones	<b>Biggest Talker</b> J. Fullerton C. Dayton
<b>Done Most for P. H. S.</b> S. Johnson R. Spicer	<b>Most Studious</b> M. Paluso P. Leonhauser	<b>Biggest Bluffer</b> E. Treacy O. Halsted
<b>Done Most for 1921</b> G. Carstarphen R. Spicer	<b>Most Womanly</b> M. Luf	<b>Most Bashful</b> E. Decker J. Preger
<b>Most Executive Ability</b> S. Johnson R. Hunt	<b>Most Manly</b> R. Vail	<b>Most Romantic</b> P. Walsh J. Daniel
<b>Most Likely to Succeed</b> M. Paluso B. Soupos	<b>Most Athletic</b> K. Goodwin P. Brousse	<b>Quietest</b> G. Bye J. Preger
<b>Most Independent</b> H. Hazeltine B. Soupos	<b>Best Actress</b> G. Carstarphen	<b>Most Punctual</b> M. Paluso L. Cobb
<b>Most Class Spirit</b> G. Carstarphen G. Fletcher	<b>Best Actor</b> M. Zucker	<b>Noisiest</b> D. Deakin G. Fletcher
<b>Most Generous</b> G. Carstarphen B. Soupos	<b>Prettiest Girl</b> E. Moor	<b>Most Attractive</b> J. Fullerton O. Halsted
<b>Most Sensible</b> M. Luf, R. Spicer	<b>Handsomest Boy</b> J. Meggy	<b>Neatest</b> E. Moor R. Pound
<b>Most Dignified</b> C. Voorhees A. Adelmänn	<b>Most Fun</b> K. Goodwin J. Daniel	<b>Biggest Blusher</b> C. Voorhees P. Leonhauser
<b>Poets</b> M. White J. Daniel	<b>Most Happy-go-Lucky</b> K. Goodwin D. Geary	<b>Biggest Flirt</b> H. Hazeltine C. Greene
<b>Orators</b> S. Johnson C. Dayton	<b>Best Dancer</b> H. Hazeltine P. Brousse	<b>Biggest Jollier</b> H. Hazeltine G. Fletcher
<b>Musicians</b> C. Nathanson M. Zucker	<b>Man's Lady</b> J. Fullerton	<b>Class Baby</b> E. Nathan P. Leonhauser
	<b>Lady's Man</b> R. Guernsey	
	<b>Most Likely to Marry</b> E. Nathan W. Besler	
	<b>Faculty Joys</b> M. Paluso P. Leonhauser	



# CLASS PROPHECY



PATRICIA WALSH—What will become of Patricia? Let Leon house her (Leonhauser).

EDWARD WALDORF—We see many years of sea life for Ed. Because of his long experience on Lake Hopatcong, he will be made captain of a coal barge in New York Harbor. He will also travel a great deal on land in the vicinity of a distant city known as Bernardsville, where he will be "Mary."

RALPH HALLER—Ralph, the orator. He will be in great demand in northern cities as a debater, for, owing to the color of his hair and his fiery disposition, he will be able to heat an auditorium to a temperature almost beyond endurance.

JULIA HALL—Julia will become a great musician. After thirty years' study abroad, she shall play to all the crown heads of Europe, and then return to America to play to all the bald-heads of the Class of 1921.

HOWARD HALL—Howard shall spend his honeymoon climbing the Alps. An avalanche shall carry away their trusty climbing staffs, but Howard, ever the gentleman, shall offer himself to his fair one in distress, as an Alpine stick, and she will reach the top safely and happily.

MARGARET WHITE—Margaret will become a fortune teller of great renown. She will predict the future of P. H. S. and keep it out of trouble after she leaves.

BOB VAIL—Our renowned baseball pitcher and catcher can catch anything from flies to chickens. His success will be through a diamond. What'n (Wotton) the deuce do you mean?

ANDREW ADELMANN—Andrew, our dignified classmate, will become a great electrician at Sing Sing, where he will experience his last shock.

PAT BARTALAMOUCCI—Pat, the fightin' Irishman, will stick to the ring till he takes to the diamond.

CLARA AND SYLVIA REES will found a school for young children. Due to the business ability of Clara and the social charm of Sylvia, this school shall become a financial and educational success.

MARY PALUSC—In forming a decision for her career Mary will find it hard to choose whether to be an actress, a teacher, a writer, politician, minister, financier, doctor, lawyer or follow several lines in which she is already proficient.

MYRON ZUCKER—Many, many miles, Myron may meander managing manifold matters merrily, moreover, misdirecting mystically monstrous Moscow multitudes, meanwhile manceuvring many mutinous mobs. My-My!

BERT TALLAMY—

Bert's career at Rensselaer  
Will fit him for an engineer.  
And while he's there his "rep" he'll make  
By saving people from the "Lake."

CHARLES DAYTON—After gaining great honor in Colgate as a public speaker, our Class Orator will give up debating for an editor's chair. He'll return to Plainfield from whence he'll "sally" out to "Johnson's" Drive where he will establish his headquarters while editing that famous magazine "Echoes from a bachelor's apartment."

WALTER BRONSTON—Our handsome actor will find the vocation of a detective suitable for him. He will attain success by revealing a huge plot of graft among the society leaders in the management of "Free Milk for France."

OLGA PHILLIPSON—Olga, our pretty Olga, will pose for advertisements of Lash-Broween, Pepsodent, Brillianteen, Mulsified Coconut Shampoo and Pompeian Vanishing Cream.

ARTHUR HELMER, JR.—After leaving the battered walls of P. H. S., Art. will spend his time inventing a flying battleship for use in future wars.

PAUL LEONHAUSER desires to stand "pat" with "Walsh's" drug store in order to run up an account for sodas.

PETE MCKAY—Into the great world ventures another McKay. For this McKay we predict a brilliant success in newspaper work; obtaining actresses' pictures for the Sunday supplement being his specialty.

DAN GEARY will take a course at Rutgers in "How to work a farm after sleeping four years in High School."

HAROLD BRITTON—Harold, our pink haired musician, will compose a song entitled "The larger the pipe the bigger the smoke,  
I like cigarettes but they make me choke."

LEWIS EVERETT KIMBALL will play in "Polly and Her Pals," taking the part of a bean pole standing in a "clay brook." In the last act he sings "Adelaide, my Adelaide" to the music of "Harp-er-er" the afore-mentioned "clay brook."

HELEN LAKE—Helen Louise will sojourn in the famous metropolis "Anandale" until opportunity knocks at her door and she joins Barnum's Circus under the cognomen of "Tall Amy."

HELEN HUMMER—Helen will fall in love with a man! by chance the owner of a Fierce-Sparrow, motor to Los Angeles and enter the movies.

ROBERT SPICER—

Midst dusky figures clothed in grass,  
Bob, his declining years will pass  
A doctoring up the heathen wild  
With dopes of wondrous herbs compiled  
Just as when in High School here  
He doped us all with sturdy cheer.

JESSIE FULLERTON—Jessie, our national heart breaker will proceed to hypnotize the fraternity pins from any innocent college boys who happen (?) to fall victims to her "claws."

ELIZABETH NATHAN—Elizabeth, the class baby, of course, will not be expected to do much walking. It's predicted that she'll be carried around in a private car on the Jersey Central. I wonder why?

PAUL BROUSSE—Paul will have a few days "grace" at "Beechwood" before entering Dartmouth. Here he will become prominent in athletics and star on all the Varsity Teams.

CATHERINE SCHAEFER—Sunny will go to the "Clinton" Reformatory for a short time. When she returns she will tell about the things that "harrow 'er."

GLADYS CARSTARPHEN—Gladys will become a Second Sarah Bernhardt, but will act only under the condition that she may always quote, "What is so rare as a day with 'June.'" "

RUSSELL BURDICK—Russ., by dint of hard work and perseverance will become chief of the Dunellen Fire Department for, from childhood, Russ has been used to playing with fire.

CLINTON HARROWER—After becoming famous as an orator, Clinton will tour the world in a vain attempt to find the "Sunniest" spot on earth.

RUSSELL HUNT—Because of his great executive ability, Russ will attain world wide fame, but nevertheless will become manager of the Loizeaux Lumber Company, where his interests have always been centered.

MARGARET DEAN—Meggy, slips, Peggy will become a singer of international fame. Owing to her bobbed hair, she will be taken for a sister Bolshevik in Russia and will never again return to U. S.

SARAH JOHNSON will later become the leading lady in John Drinkwater's famous play, "Did she slip or was she pushed?" featuring in the second scene how to smoke in the gallery.

HELEN HAZELTINE—After Helen graduates from Chalif's dancing school she will pose for the "Eastman" Kodak Company at which she will have great success and later she will become an "iron monger."

DOROTHY DEAKIN—Dot will make a great hit in theatrical circles, largely on account of the brevity and filminess of her costumes, but will finally give up her work because of her "Case" on Billy.

JACK DANIELS—Jack for many years will wield the racket and the pen, and orate impervious to the glances of many fair maidens, but will finally succumb and spend his time writing odes to his beloved.

GERTRUDE RITTENHOUSE—Gertrude will obtain the position of stenographer for the "Wilson" Publishing Co., but here she shall become nervous in the presence of her employer and tear all her copies to "bits."

WILLIAM BESLER—William will show his fellow students at Princeton how to handle a "Lizzie."



CHARLES DAYTON—After gaining further honors as a public speaker in Colgate, our Class orator will give up the rostrum for an editor's chair. He'll return to Plainfield, "sally" out to "Johnson's" drive, where he'll establish his headquarters while editing the "Toddler."

EVELYN MOOR—

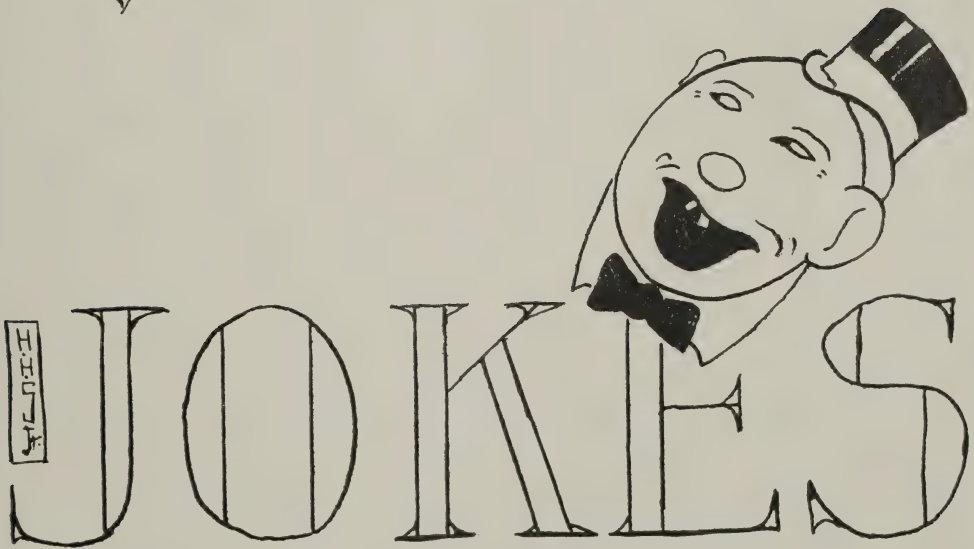
This maiden fair  
With beauty rare  
Will journey to a "Producer's lair"  
Where she'll ensnare  
A millionaire  
Beware! Beware!

DEWITT PITKIN—

Frank DeWitt Pitkin, Junior third,  
Will seek out a career so far deferred  
After his stay in P. H. S. long.  
By going to England with accent strong  
To poach on a fair and fine estate  
For "bunnies" with ears of sizes great.

HERBERT SEAMAN—

Art, gentle art,  
He will lure for the start  
'Till fame crowns him for her own  
Then we'll be proud  
Of him so endowed  
When small Herby's to manhood grown.



Vamp—You may consider yourself very sharp, but I could give you a few wrinkles.

Ire—Yes, and never miss them.

Ignorance—What did that fellow mean by saying that the room was as black as a hat?

Wisdom—Oh! that's the darkness that may be felt.

An indignant spinster declares that girls seldom wear more than four articles of clothing at the modern dances. We take it that the lady did not take into consideration the pair of shoes and two stockings.

“Are your feet insured?” I asked  
A dancing girl from France.  
No answer, then she said at last,  
“It's not that kind of dance.”

He—I'd be tickled to death to teach you to swim.

She—I'd be tickled to death if you did.

The Amorous One—Do you ever peep thru the key hole when I am sitting in there with your sister?

Small Brother—Sometimes when mother ain't there.

Optimist—One who still carries a corkscrew.

Pessimist—One who has thrown his away.

No, Carbona dear, Commissioner Volsted has not yet found the red-bound volume called: “Who's Hootch in Ameriker.”

“That's a swell ankle you have!”

“Yes, I sprained it last night.”

“My efforts are not altogether fruitless,” said the comedian optimistically as someone in the gallery crowned him with a rotten apple.

Ho—“Did you ever meet a fellow down there with one leg named Saunders?”

Bo—(ponderingly)—“What was the name of the other leg?”

Jack Daniels, who has just completed a correspondence course in poetry writing, would like to know where he can get a poet's license.

Mistress (to Dinah who had been sorely tried by her worthless husband)

"What's the trouble, Dinah? has a December married a May?"

Dinah—"Naw suah, Missy. It's a Labor Day what done guan got married to the Day of Rest."

"You have no heart!" Pale, but tearless she stood before him. Poverty and adverse fortune had driven her and her poor mother to the top floor of a tenement, but a fierce pride still showed in her brown eyes. She realized that she was being betrayed and again in clear cold tones she said, "You have no heart!"

"No, madame," replied the butcher, "but we have some fine liver this morning."

She—"My aunt accompanies me to every dance."

He—"Sort of a dansant, what?"

By the way—You can't drive a nail with a sponge no matter how much you soak it.

The Mayflower must have been some sized ship according to the number of ancestors and family heirlooms that came over in it.

A boor is a man who talks so much about himself, that you can't talk about yourself.

When a man tries to make himself beautiful, he steals a woman's patent right.

The trouble with some people who brag of their ancestry is in their great descent. No bird is actually on the wing. Wings are on the bird.

It's a great comfort to be alone especially when your sweetheart is with you.

Jonah is supposed to be the saddest man in the Bible because he was down in the mouth for days.

Why is a lovely young lady like a hinge?

Because she is something to adore.

He—"Darling, what animal dropped from the clouds?"

She—"The rain, dear."

According to an Irish editor, speaking of the miseries of Ireland, "Her cup of miseries has been for ages overflowing, and is not yet full."



A New York policeman swore to the following affidavit: "I hereby solemnly swear that the prisoner set upon me, calling me an ass, a precious dolt, a scarecrow, a ragamuffin and idiot, all of which I certify to be true. Perhaps you have heard of the boy who drank a quart of vinegar and died with "Mother" on his lips."

Greek Professor—"Conjugate lipo."

Pupil—"Lipo, lipo, li—"

Professor—"No, eipas."

Dreaming Soph—"Raise you ten."

Why are young ladies at the breaking up of a party like arrows?

Because they can't go off without a beau and are all in a quiver until they get one.

The school wit owed a tailor a bill on which the tailor begged him to pay at least the interest.

The wit—"Well, sir, it is not my interest to pay the principal, nor is it my principal to pay the interest."

"Pat, how would you like to be buried in a Protestant Cemetery?"

"Faith, sir, an' I'd die first."

Reformer—"You should love your enemies."

Rummy—"I do. I love tobacco, rum, and whiskey."

Initiated—"When does a married man become a bird."

Inexperienced—"Never, sir, never unless it's a jail bird."

Initiated—"You're wrong there. When a married man comes home at two in the morning, his wife makes him quail."

He—"One of my ancestors was an officer on the Mayflower, but I can't remember what his position was."

She—"Was it sails manager?"

"Mother, what is a cocktail?"

"Heavens on earth, child!"

"Oh!"

Manager—"Tonight, old man, we will play 'Hamlet.'"

Actor—"Then you must lend me 15 cents for a shave."

Manager—"On second thought we will play 'Othello.'"

Frat—"We have a new dish-washer at the house."

Fratee—"How so?"

Frat—"I noticed the difference in finger prints on my plate."

Insulted maiden—"Oh, sir, catch that man. He wanted to kiss me."

Genial passer-by—"That's all right. There'll be another one along in a minute."

Sunday School Teacher—"What did the Israelites do after they crossed the Red Sea?"

Learned Freshman—"I don't know ma'am unless they dried themselves."

Teacher—"John! Didn't I tell you not to eat candy in this period."

John—"I'm not eating the candy. I'm sucking the juice."

Sunday School Teacher—"Now, children, what kind of little boys go to heaven?"

Excited four-year-old—"Dead ones."

He—"I can marry any girl I please."

She—"Yes, but in this town you don't please a single girl."

A bashful young man was escorting a bashful young lady when she said entreatingly, "Oh, Jack, don't tell anybody you took me home." "Don't be afraid," he replied, "I am as much ashamed of it as you are."

When he placed his arm around her neck, he said it was for a neck's press (express) purpose.

### NOTICE!

A good way to find a girl out is to call when she isn't in.

Question on a Geometry Exam. "What shape is a kiss."

Answer—"Elliptical." (a-lip-tickle).

He—"I hear your sister fell into a well. Why didn't you help her?"

He-He—"Well, I couldn't be a brother and as-sist her (a sister) at the same time, could I?"

High Brow—"My ancestors came over in the Mayflower."

Low Brow—"That's lucky. The immigration laws are stricter now."

Sophisticated Senior—"In what key would a lover write a proposal of marriage?"

Innocent Freshie—"Dunno, I never wrote one."

Senior—"Be mine, Ah!"

We'll now sing a song entitled, "When we wear our shoes out we'll be on our feet again."

## Broadway in 1921

"The Last Waltz" .....	10 o'clock at a High School Dance
"The Broken Wing" .....	Dick Snowden of the N. P. H. S. Game
"The Dumbells" .....	Fletcher and Seaman
"Honeydew" .....	Gladys Carstarphen
"The Bat" .....	Pitkin
"Two Little Girls in Blue" .....	Peg and Kay
"The Vagabond" .....	Cliff Randolph
"The Gold Diggers" .....	Marion Green and Jessie Fullerton
"Sun-Kist" .....	Helen Hazeltine
"Lightnin' " .....	Bob Fuller and his Excelsior
"Heedless Moths" .....	The Juniors
"The Queen of Sheba" .....	Frances Berger
"Over the Hill" .....	The Watchung Ice Pond
"Deception" .....	Miss Moore's Office
"The First Year" .....	Freshman Class
"Nice People" .....	The Seniors
"Shuffle Along" .....	Miss Bass (to loiterers)
"Sally" .....	Miss Sarah Johnson
"The Ghost Between" (us and graduation) .....	Mr. Best
"Love Birds" .....	Billy and Elizabeth
"The Green Goddess" .....	Margaret Dean

## Last Will and Testament

We, the cultured, noble, wise and peerless Class of 1921, being in good humore, of sound judgment and evil purpose do herein declare, decree and publish, this, our last Will and Testament, and do hereby, bequeath, donate and thrust upon the below mentioned fortunate persons and organizations portions of our immense estate.

To the School:

*Firstly:* The privilege of filling vacancies in teams caused by our departure.

*Secondly:* The rite to dance until 11:00.

*Thirdly:* The privilege of gazing at the bronze lamps (please don't handle).

*Fourthly:* The new scenery which we purchased.

*Fifthly:* The task of trying to find such remarkable public speakers as Charles Dayton, Myron Zucker, and Ralph Haller, respectively.

To the somewhat decrepit and ignorant faculty:

*Premiere:* The rite to help Seniors run the school.

*Deuxieme:* A long life and a merry one.

(Here's to the faculty, long may they live!  
Even as long as the lessons they give!)

*Troisieme:* A reversed telescope to keep the incoming Freshman boards at a distance.

To the Class of 1922:

The following heirlooms with which we must sorrowfully part:

*Un:* Our friend Mr. Hubbard.

*Deux:* The right to vanquish the faculty in basketball or any other slaughter.

*Trois:* The right to be fed at Christmas by the Class of 1923 which Class we will allow you to roast.

*Quatre:* Exemption from absence notes.

*Cinq:* The joys of the P. A. D. course.

*Six:* The front seats in chapel from which to fuzzerate and discomobulate the speakers.



Also

*Premus*: The job and privilege of finding talent energy, etc., for a play that might be almost as famous as ours.

*Secundus*: The "privilege" of wandering around without passes.

*Tertius*: Another chance to win a cane rush.

To Our Beloved Sister Class 1923 we, here all generous and gracious protectors, do grant unconditionally:

*Uno*: The right to have a Junior play.

*Dos*: The right to have class rings in Junior year, which right, we distinguished predecessors established.

*Tres*: The name upper "classmen."

*Cautro*: The delight of watching Mr. Beers change red ink to blue.

*Cinco*: The joy of making H. S. with the windows closed.

*Sies*: The task of feeding the few disabled Seniors who will have escaped death at your hands in the cane rush.

*Siete*: The pleasure of being stung by the Seniors:

To the ignorant Class of 1924:

*Firstly*: The right to carefully keep the freshies off the lawn and to torment them in any barbarous method whatsoever.

*Secondly*: The privilege of respecting (if worthy of such) your Sister Class 1922.

To the huge, vast, crude, unsophisticated Class of 1925:

*Primarily*: The balcony of the auditorium from which to cast all suitable missiles.

*Secondarily*: The spirit of respect, reverence and awe toward the faculty.

In witness thereof this 21st day of June, in the year of Our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty-one, the one hundred and forty-fifth year of the Independence of the United States and the second term of the Volstead Act, we have caused our seal to be hereby affixed.

Signed, sealed and delivered in our presence who do hereby affix our signatures.

CLASS 1921

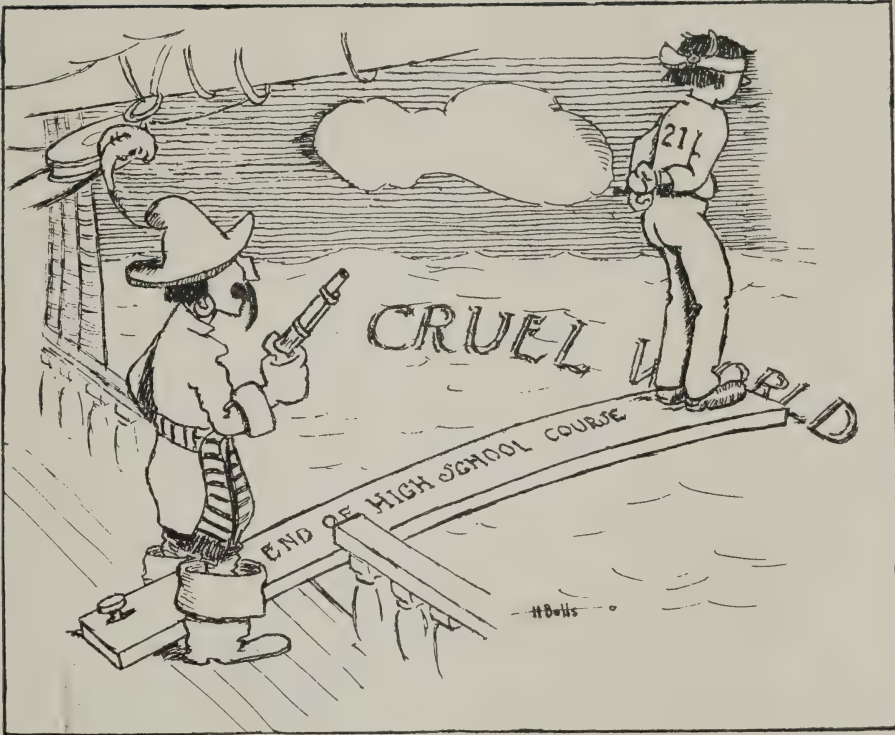
(SEAL)

Blue Beard.

The Knight of June 21st.

Admiral-in-Chief of Irish Navy.

The Sphinx.



THE END.

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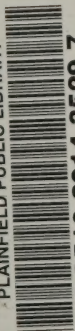


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